REHEARSAL SCRIPT

21/06/1993

DOCTOR WHO

THE DARK DIMENSION

By

Adrian Rigelsford

THE FUTURE - 2525 (Caption I)

THE LAST WINTER... (Caption II)

I. EXT. WASTELAND DUSK. I.

The burning red sun beams across the horizon, as it slowly starts to set. An electrical storm crackles overhead...

Lighting flashes across the summit of a steep embankment ...We glimpse the rubble-strewn, desolate landscape.

Small fires smoulder in the shadows that could once have been buildings...

Five figures rise into view over the embankment; Each one is encased in hi-tech armour. The ECO-TROOPS all start to search the area...

Small glowing lights on either side of their helmets strobe across the ground, making them look quite alien.

EVERITT, the ECO-TROOP closing in towards the camera, spots something...

EVERITT

There's something down there...

Close in on MASON, crouching down, examining the mud as the other ECO-TROOPS pass.

There is a trail of thick white, glass-like dust on the ground...

MASON

It's been here...

Ground Level POV. As the ECO-TROOPS move into view, all looking down...

SUMMERFIELD, their Leader, pushes towards the front, as she removes her helmet. She's a striking young woman, with a cropped haircut...,

(Continued.....)

I. (Continued...) I.

The other ECO-TROOPS remove their helmets. We see that they are all women...

SUMMERFIELD stoops down and examines a BODY, lying face down in the mud.

As she rises, her face is grim...

SUMMERFIELD

We're too late...He's dead...

Another flash of lightning. We pan down to the body.... With a black umbrella, with a red question-mark handle, clutched tightly in his left hand...It's clearly the body of the SEVENTH DOCTOR...

2. EXT. DESERTED SHORELINE DUSK. 2.

The sunset fills the skyline, glowing molten amber...We pan down; A large raft, drifting as it floats away from a rocky shorline...

Surrounded by wood, straw and cans of petrol round its base, the familiar shape of a faded, battered blue police box sits at the centre of the raft.... The TARDIS.

Just in front of it, a BODY can clearly be seen laid out, with a colourful military flag over it...

We pull back...The five ECO-TROOPS stand on the shoreline. SUMMERFIELD steps forward, as the others form a line behind her, with helmets held against their chests...

SUMMERFIELD mutters quietly under her breath...

SUMMERFIELD

Go with the honour you deserve, Doctor...

She takes a blaster gun out of the holster on her belt. She aims it carefully, then fires.

A bolt of energy flies through the air, and slams into the branches alongside the TARDIS. In seconds, the entire raft is ablaze...

It slowly drifts towards the setting sun, with flames roaring, engulfing the time machine.

SUMMERFIELD stands just in front of the ECO-TROOPS... She turns, and heads towards them...

SUMMERFIELD

It's up to us.....We'll have to open the vortex ourselves...

3. INT. DERELICT CAR PARK NIGHT. 3.

Darkness. Lightning flashes... We track past several burnt out cars, with rubble strewn across the ground.

SUMMERFIELD and the ECO-TROOPS are working frantically around four small metal pylons, laid out in a square on a clear patch of ground.

SUMMERFIELD moves to a small monitor, she turns it's power on. SANDERS moves up alongside her...

SANDERS

There's enough power charged up for a test run...

SUMMERFIELD

Right...Visors on...

The ECO-TROOPS pull protective goggles on.

MASON throws a power switch, linked to the four pylons with heavy-duty cables.

A flailing funnel of green light erupts from the centre of the pylons square.

SUMMERFIELD shouts over the noise, which is like some horrendous, howling wind.

SUMMERFIELD

Mason!...Narrow the field!...

MASON quickly throws several switches.

The funnel of light quickly straightens into a narrow beam.

FLEMYNG edges towards the funnel, as SUMMERFIELD turns back to the monitor.

SUMMERFIELD

Okay, Flemyng...Now!

FLEMYNG throws her helmet towards the funnel. It simply disappears as it passes through the light.

3. (Continued...) 3.

SUMMERFIELD'S POV. We see the screen, with a blue grid marked out across it, as a dot starts to move from the right...

EVERITT moves up alongside her, peering at the monitor...

EVERITT

How far back's it going?

SUMMERFIELD

They used to call it the big bang...

Her wry smile is lost on EVERITT.

SUMMERFIELD

The hydrogen inrush.... The point when creation began...

EVERITT

Nothing else has killed it...How can you be so sure that this will?

SUMMERFIELD turns, heading towards the funnel of light.

We see the dot disappear as it reaches the centre of the screen. EVERITT moves up alongside SUMMERFIELD.

SUMMERFIELD

The Doctor lost his life gambling that it would... What other choice have we got...

EVERITT

It's our last chance... Isn't it?

A beat...Close up on SUMMERFIELD, trying not to contemplate the answer.

EVERITT

Summerfield?.....

EVERITT steps forward, expectantly.

3. (Continued...) 3.

SUMMERFIELD says nothing. She picks up her helmet off the gound, and barks out an order at FLEMYNG as she heads off...

SUMMERFIELD

Flemyng...On watch...

We close in on SUMMERFIELD; Her worried expression is an all too obvious answer to EVERITT'S question...

4. EXT. WASTELAND NIGHT. 4.

FLEMYNG scrambles across an area of rocky terrain, then pulls herself up to the top of a slope on her elbows.

She pulls a pair of field-binoculars out of her back-pack.

FLEMYNG'S POV. Through the viewfinder as she scans the horizon.

Something catches her eye in amongst the flaming ruins of a building.

With arms folded across it's chest and head bowed low, we see a featureless, humanoid CREATURE rise out of the flames.

The image through the field-binoculars rapidly closes in on it's head...The CREATURE suddenly jerks it's head up.

We catch a brief glimpse of it's death-like face....The screen goes black as the binoculars switch off...

5. INT. DERELICT CAR PARK NIGHT. 5.

SANDERS crouches behind a car wreck, watching the main ramp leading into the car park.

SUMMERFIELD heads across some rubble to join her.

SUMMERFIELD

We've only got one shot at this...If it's not in the centre of the funnel when the power comes on...We're as good as de-

SUMMERFIELD is cut short as FLEMYNG suddenly crashes across the roof of the car.

She lands heavily alongside them, exhausted...

FLEMYNG

Get out of here, quick! It's found us!...

A dim glow starts to close in on the area immediately in front of the car...

SUMMERFIELD and SANDERS have to help FLEMYNG across the rubble, as they run for cover.

The CREATURE'S POV. As it starts to hunt down the ECO-TROOPS; A mixture of slow, then unnervingly rapid moves through the car park.

We see SUMMERFIELD crouched down behind a car, next to MASON.

SUMMERFIELD'S POV. As she peers round the side of the vehicle. We catch a brief glimpse of the CREATURE as it glides past...

SUMMERFIELD starts to move around the car, following behind it. MASON tries to stop her...Their voices are no more than a harsh whisper.

MASON

What the hell are you doing?.....

5. (Continued...) 5.

SUMMERFIELD

Baiting the trap...

CREATURE'S POV. It swoops round, and catches sight of SUMMERFIELD as she moves out of the shadows.

Standing directly in the centre of the pylon's square, the CREATURE glides towards her with alarming speed.

As the CREATURE enters the square, SUMMERFIELD dives behind one of the car wrecks.

SUMMERFIELD

Now!.....

The blinding green light of the funnel blasts up round the CREATURE, as the vortex engulfs it...

It's arms reach through the light, flailing wildly, clawing at the air as it's slowly dragged away. It's unearthly howl is near-deafening...

SUMMERFIELD charges over towards the monitor. The other ECO-TROOPS quickly group round her...

A glowing spot appears on the grid, charting the CREATURE'S journey.... A red circle suddenly appears across it's path towards the centre of the screen...

SUMMERFIELD is horrified...

SUMMERFIELD

That's not possible!...

EVERITT

What's happened?...

SUMMERFIELD'S hand in close up as she switches a small screen on... Numbers flash up; '1936'...

SUMMERFIELD

Another entrance to the vortex is opening up!...

The CREATURE'S monitor dot disappears as it reaches the red circle. The ECO-TROOPS all look towards SUMMERFIELD.

(Continued...)

5. (Continued...) 5.

We close in on SUMMERFIELD'S horrified face, with the glow of the monitor screen casting blue light on her face...

SUMMERFIELD

It's escaped into the past...

Fade To Darkness...

Fade Into : OPENING TITLES

WINTER - I999 (Caption)

6. EXT. DESERTED STREET NIGHT. 6.

Darkness. POV. Through the lens of infra-red tracking binoculars as they're switched on.

A red dot expands into a full viewing screen. Tracking lines strobe across it, searching for heat traces.

DEAVISH'S POV. As he scans the area.

DEAVISH (VO)
Patrol zone now being scanned.....

The image of the street ahead becomes clear; Lined with litter and decay, mist swirls through the silence.

The viewfinder tracks across a high wooden fence. Lettering across it can barely be seen... 'I.M.Foreman...Scrap Merchant.. 76 Totters Lane'...

DEAVISH (VO)
Nothing.....

The viewfinder swings right. Tracking lines home in on something by the roadside.

DEAVISH (VO)
Wait a second!.....
Focus in on that...

The image rapidly closes in on the shape; A MAN lying in the gutter. No movement.

DEAVISH (VO)
Inert...Probably dead.

HAMMOND (VO)
We ought to check...

The binoculars click off... We pull back from the front of the lens, revealing two PARA-COPS sheltering in the shadows.

6. (Continued...) 6.

Para-Military Police Officers DEAVISH and HAMMOND...

Their uniforms are heavily augmented versions of modern Police riot kits, with lights clamped to the sides of their helmets.

HAMMOND holds a monitor linked to DEAVISH'S binoculars with a thin cable.

Kneeling, DEAVISH glowers up at HAMMOND.

DEAVISH

It's probably just a scavenger...Leave him to rot...

HAMMOND

I'm picking up some sort of reading....

DEAVISH gets up.

DEAVISH

He's alive?.....

He moves behind HAMMOND, peering over his shoulder at the monitor. The screen's green light reflects on their faces.

HAMMOND

It's registering a double echo...

DEAVISH

That's not possible!

HAMMOND

I've cross-checked three times.....It keeps coming up the same...

DEAVISH

Two heartbeats for one body?.....You gotta be joking!

7. EXT. DESERTED STREET NIGHT. 7.

Swirling mist. A powerful torch beam cuts through it, as DEAVISH moves up to the gates of the old junkyard, examining it's padlock.

HAMMOND (VO)

Could be a punter.....
Got lost, wandered into
a curfew zone.....

DEAVISH

Wood's been splintered.
Probably trying to get
in here when they got
him...

HAMMOND (VO)

Or, was he trying to
get away?...

DEAVISH heads towards HAMMOND, who's kneeling by the MAN'S side.

DEAVISH

You don't see them, you
don't hear them.....You
never know what hit you.
It was simpler when they
just used to beg on the
street...

HAMMOND

Big mistake coming down
here...They're more
predatorial at night...
What the?...

HAMMOND lifts something up from the MAN'S body; Caked in mud, it's still clearly an unending scarf...

The MAN suddenly grabs HAMMOND'S hand. We don't see his face as he leans up towards him.

The voice is weak, but familiar and distinctive.

MAN .

It's coming...It's...

HAMMOND

What?...Scavengers?...

7. (Continued...) 7.

MAN

No...No...I have to save her...I have..To...

The MAN collapses, out cold.

DEAVISH

Let's get out of-...Oh, hell!...

DEAVISH clips the binoculars back onto his helmet.

HAMMOND

We'd better take him back. The Med-Techs will want him, if our lot don't...

DEAVISH'S POV. SHAPES flit through the shadows at the end of the road.

SHAPES carrying wood and chains. SHAPES that are scurrying...Some crawling.....All heading towards them.

DEAVISH

Scavenger ambush!..... We've got to get out of here.....

HAMMOND

Get his other arm...

HAMMOND starts to lift the MAN up.

Shrill whistling noises, broken by howls, start to echo towards them.

DEAVISH starts to head back...

HAMMOND

Deavish!...Get an arm!

DEAVISH hesitates.

HAMMOND

Now!

DEAVISH scrambles back, takes the MAN'S free arm and helps HAMMOND heave him off into the shadows.

7. (Continued...) 7.

Seconds pass. A pair of human SHAPES flit through the shadows.

Guttral, growling sounds are heard before they disappear back the way they came..... SCAVENGERS...

Fade To Darkness...

8. INT. CASUALTY DEPT. NIGHT. 8.

Darkness. A blue light box flickers on, with a pair of x-ray plates hanging on it. Both show a human rib-cage.

Dr. KELLER leans into view, examining them carefully as she squints through her glasses. A FIGURE looms in the shadows behind her...

Dr. KELLER

There's more than just a dual cardio-vascular system.....His entire internal structure.... It's just so...

An overhead light comes on nearbye. A middle-aged man, immaculate and pin-striped, steps into the pool of light.

There are traces of french in his accent, which oozes charm.

FRELANE

Speak, Dr. Keller..... Air your thoughts...

Dr. KELLER

It's...Almost alien...

FRELANE

The word implies many things, all far from normal...Please, go on.

Dr. KELLER

Well, look at the lungs.

She uses a pen to outline the area on the nearest x-ray.

Dr. KELLER

The fibres have an extra layer of tissue.....He seems to be able to store small quantities of air. Only for a brief time, but...

FRELANE

And the blood tests?...

8. (Continued...) 8.

FRELANE moves round a desk, and sits in the high-back chair behind it as he switches a desk lamp on.

Dr. KELLER

There's been a slight problem...

FRELANE leans forward into the light, smiling a bemused smile.

FRELANE

As an agent for the main sponsor of this Hospital, phrases such as 'problem' always give me cause for concern...Please, tell me more...

Dr. KELLER

Apart from being unable to locate a major vein...

She's slightly embarrassed.

Dr. KELLER

The needle breaks...The minute it touches his skin, it just snaps...

The main door to the office suddenly bursts open.

A NURSE stands silhouetted in the bright light from the corridor outside.

Dr. KELLER moves to join her, the NURSE whispers something in her ear.

FRELANE takes a mobile phone out of his pocket, tapping a number into it as Dr. KELLER quickly leaves.

FRELANE turns his chair to face the window, gazing at the moon as he speaks.

FRELANE

Professor?...Frelane.

9. INT. CASUALTY WARD NIGHT. 9.

A line of PATIENT'S cubicles, with a corridor running along their entrances.

One of the curtains is thrown aside. The MAN staggers out, with his face still not seen in full as he charges down the corridor.

Dr. KELLER and the NURSE try to catch up with him, as they arrive on the scene.

We hear FRELANE'S conversation continuing...

FRELANE (VO)

Two Para-Cops found him ...A few credits should keep them quiet...

HOSPITAL ORDERLIES, NURSES and the occasional DOCTOR are all pushed aside, as the MAN makes his way towards the main exit.

FRELANE (VO)

You want them silenced? A scavenger attack could be arranged...Very well.

The MAN charges through the main doors, into the darkness outside...

IO. INT. CASUALTY DEPT. NIGHT. IO.

FRELANE gets out of his chair, and moves towards the window behind his desk.

He looks out of it as he talks. We move behind him, and share his POV. Looking down on the Hospital car park...

FRELANE

My men could deliver him to you...Oh, within the hour-

He stops dead as he spots the MAN running across the road, and into the darkness beyond the car park.

The door bursts open behind FRELANE, he quickly spins round. Dr. KELLER stands in the doorway trying to regain her breath...

Dr. KELLER

Mr. Frelane...It's the Patient, he's escaped!

FRELANE starts to turn pale. The VOICE on the other end of the phone can clearly be heard.

VOICE (VO)

Frelane?...Frelane?...

We start to close in on the moon, see through the window next to FRELANE...Fade Into...

II. EXT. DESERTED ALLEY NIGHT. II.

The bright yellow moon...We see it's shimmering reflection in a puddle.

The image distorts as the MAN staggers through the water... He half-mutters to himself as he moves. We slowly pan up him...

MAN

Must...Have to...To find her...Got...To ...To save...Her...

His clothing could once have been a uniform deep red..... Burgandy.

The trousers, the elaborate waist-coat, the flowing red scarf and trnch coat....All faded, all filthy...

As he steps into the light of the moon, he face is seen for a brief moment; Gaunt, pale, sunken...Hair grey and matted ...It's clearly the DOCTOR... The Fourth DOCTOR...

He moves into the shadows, and slowly slumps against the wall.

DOCTOR

Save her...

Rain starts to pour. He slides down onto the ground, curling up between two large cardboard boxes, packed with litter...

A distant voice starts to talk over the scene; A young woman ...DOROTHY McSHANE.

DOROTHY (VO)

Terrestrial man fancied that there might be other men upon Mars...

The voice starts to grow in strength...

We start to circle round the DOCTOR, closing in on his face. His eyes are wide open...

Just in front of his face, a tiny whirlpool of muddy water swirls round, trickling down a drain...

II. (Continued...) II.

DOROTHY (VO)

Yet, across the gulf of space...

The DOCTOR'S POV. As we close in on the whirlpool...Fade Into...

I2. INT. COMPUTER LIBRARY DAY. I2.

Swirling brown liquid...We pull back from the LIBRARIAN'S coffee as she stops stirring it.

DOROTHY (VO)

Minds that are immesurably superior to ours...

The LIBRARIAN picks a hefty, leather-bound volume up then heads towards an aisle of shelves, towering over her.

We see the sign on the end of the bookcase - 'Computer Discs - I880-I900 Fictional Works'.

DOROTHY (VO)

Intellects vast and cool and unsympathetic...

Rapidly, we track past the LIBRARIAN, closing in on a lone figure, sitting at a desk, partially concealed behind a computer (WP).

DOROTHY (VO)

Regarded this earth with envious eyes...

We start to swing round the side of the desk.

DOROTHY (VO)

And slowly and surely...

DOROTHY looks up, the green light of the screen in front of her reflecting on her face.

She quietly reads the last few words out loud.

DOROTHY

They drew their plans against us...

She leans back, pushing her glasses back up the bridge of her nose with the end of a blunt pencil.

DOROTHY McSHANE; A Teacher with a sideline in environmental activism. She's gently heading towards the big 'three-zero'.

I2. (Continued....) I2.

The LIBRARIAN reaches the desk, handing her the book.

LIBRARIAN

Sorry it took so long. Text printed on paper's so outdated, there's no call for this kind of thing now.....

DOROTHY smiles apologetically as she takes the book of her.

There's an edge of sarcasm to the LIBRARIAN'S voice as she leaves.

LIBRARIAN

VDU discs are so much easier to find....And carry.....

DOROTHY lies the book on her lap, wiping the dust of the cover with her sleeve; 'The War Of The Worlds by H.G. Welles'.....

We move towards the screen of the computer, as DOROTHY switches it off...

The screen fills with static. Cut To...

I3. INT. TELEVISION NEWSROOM DAY. I3.

Static. An image rolls across the screen, then holds.

A TV NEWS PRESENTER sits behind a desk, listening intently to her earpiece.

A.J. MANSON looks up, straight into the camera.

A.J. MANSON

We interupt your programme to take you live, to our Outside Broadcast Unit...

She glances at the monitor in front of her.

A.J. MANSON

Tony...Can you tell us exactly what's going on?

I4. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSION DAY. I4.

TONY McCABE stands talking to camera, microphone in hand.

In the background a vast, almost gothic mansion can clearly be seen; Elaborate red and white brickwork, endless dark windows.

TECHNICIANS mill around amongst REPORTERS in front of it.

TONY McCABE

A.J...With only an hours notice to the world press centre, the turn out here is as remarkable as you'd expect...

The camera swings round. There seems to be REPORTERS everywhere, dotted with CAMERAMEN at the base of a flight of stone steps that lead to the main entrance of the mansion.

Several pin-striped SECURITY GUARDS flank either side of the steps. Their faces are impassive behind dark glasses. Small sub machine guns are held at their sides.

The camera swings back to focus on TONY McCABE as A.J. MANSON'S voice cuts in...

A.J. MANSON (VO)

Could you explain the significance of this press conference?...

Close up on TONY McCABE.

TONY McCABE

Many words have been used to describe him; Mogul, entrepreneur, magnate...Commentators have made an allusion to his similarity to William Randolph Hearst and Howards Hughes..... This is certainly a unique, unprecedented event...The first time Professor Oliver Hawkspur has ever-

I4. (Continued...) I4.

His words are cut short, as the cry goes up that the doors are opening.

We follow TONY McCABE as he runs to the base of the steps. Focus on the main doors of the masion, as they slowly open.

Silence...Darkness lies within. A FIGURE emerges from the dark shadows.

Slow pan up the immaculate, gangster-like pin-striped suit, complete with black leather gloves.

As we reach head level, we pull back and take in PROFESSOR OLIVER HAWKSPUR. His body's as powerful as his mind.

He draws on the enromous cigar clenched between his teeth, as he stalks down to the podium, midway up the steps, lined with the REPORTERS microphones.

He stands ready...A beat...He throws his arms up, with a broad smile across his face.

HAWKSPUR

Ladies, gentlemen.....
You see before you, an honest man.....

Flash bulbs start to explode around him. HAWKSPUT leans towards the microphones....

HAWKSPUR

My concern is not only for the isle on which we stand...But, for the planet as a whole...

There is a ripple of applause from the REPORTERS.

HAWKSPUR

I know that there are those who clearly doubt my integrity...Cast scorn on my work as an industrialist...

A look of mock-hurt, as though he just can't comprehend why.

I4. (Continued...) I4.

HAWKSPUR (Cont...)

The main environmental protection groups even throw accusations that I, single-handedly, am destroying the Earth's natural resources...

There is silence, he bows his head. His voice no more than a whisper...

HAWKSPUR

The world is dying..... But, there is a way ahead .....A way for mankind to survive...

The REPORTERS are in the palm of his hand. He suddenly look up.

HAWKSPUR

And, you must trust me to show you how.....

The camera starts to close in on HAWKSPUR'S face.

HAWKSPUR

I'd formally like to announce my intention to stand against the current government, in the forthcoming general election.....

Tight close up on HAWKSPUR, as he uses his most persuasive and seductive voice.

HAWKSPUR

'The Evolutionary Party' will, and you have my solemn word on this...Change the face of the planet as we know it...

In an instant, HAWKSPUR turns and stalks up the steps.

Deafening applause echoes behind him. We close in on the main doors as he enters the mansion.

At the same moment they slam shut...Cut To.....

I5. EXT. COMPUTER LIBRARY DAY. I5.

Brief, tight close up; The DOCTOR'S tired, watering eyes flick open in the shadows...

(This is done as the sound of the door is heard slamming... End Sc. I4.)

We follow the DOCTOR as he gets up, and moves to the corner of a side-alley.

As he stares at the Computer Library, as it comes into view, we pass him and move rapidly towards the main doors.

DOROTHY emerges through them, loaded down with books, she's having difficulty balancing all of them.

We circle round her, and close in behind as a hand suddenly taps her on the shoulder.

DOROTHY'S POV. As she looks round, only to see a vast, colourful bunch of flowers. The figure holding them lowers the blooms, revealing his face ...ALEX STEWART, mid-20's, casually dressed and deeply in love with DOROTHY.

ALEX STEWART

Guess who?...

DOROTHY

That's such a cliche!

He tucks the flowers into his shoulder bag after he offers them to her, and she glances at the books, indicating that she's already loaded down.

ALEX STEWART

Such stylish delivery, though...

She kisses him, then starts to walk away.

He points an accusing finger at her as she leaves.

ALEX STEWART

Deny it if you dare!

I5. (Continued...) I5.

DOROTHY

Ham...

ALEX STEWART mocks-hurt, as if he were in some bad restoration farce.

ALEX STEWART

The Lady dost cast grave doubts on my acting..... Methinks I am offended!

She grabs his tie as he passes, yanking him towards herself.

DOROTHY

Come here!...

She pulls his face close to hers.

Tight close up on them, nose to nose.

DOROTHY

Methinks you're being a bit of a prat.....

ALEX STEWART

Whatever happened to that environmental terrorist I fell for?

DOROTHY

You're squashing her nose.

She lets go of his tie, as he pulls away he successfully swipes one of her books.

He starts to flip through the pages.

ALEX STEWART

She's also turning into an S.F. Junkie!....What next? Assimov under the bed?

She pulls the book back off him.

DOROTHY

That doesn't stop you being madly in love with me, does it?

I5. (Continued...) I5.

ALEX STEWART

Have you got that in writing?.....

DOROTHY

No, but you'd-

ALEX STEWART stops walking off, he looks back.

ALEX STEWART

Dorothy?...

She's staring across the road. Her face pale. He rushes to her side.

ALEX STEWART

Dorothy? What's wrong?

DOROTHY'S POV. We see the DOCTOR just inside the shadows of the alley...Waiting...Watching....

A faint, strange groaning and wheezing sound starts to fill her head. Her vision starts to go out of focus...

The faint sound of the DOCTOR'S voice can be heard, echoing in her mind.

DOCTOR (VO)

His strength returned as he saw the grail....Yet, he knew it was still far away...

DOROTHY nearly collapses onto ALEX STEWART, who catches her.

As her books fall to the ground, the pages flutter around them in the breeze.

DOROTHY

Just get me out of here...

ALEX STEWART'S POV. As he looks across at the alley, now empty. A pair of PARA-COPS walk past, otherwise...Nothing.

He leads DOROTHY away. We close in on one of the books on the ground. Pages turning in the breeze...

I5. (Continued...) I5.

A pair of feet step into view alongside it. The DOCTOR picks the book up.

POV. Over his shoulder, as he traces a finger along one of the passages of text...

DOCTOR

We are such stuff as dreams are made on...

I6. EXT. WASTELAND NIGHT. I6.

Darkness. A FIGURE suddenly sprints past, stumbling into the shadows across a rocky landscape.

It's DOROTHY, she's somehow different; Her hair's been pulled back into a pony tail and she's wearing a bomber jacket.

DOCTOR (VO)

And our little life...

DOROTHY'S POV. As she runs. We catch half-glimpses of monsterous shadows...

A towering metal figure; The glint of steel on a squat and angular robot, with eye-stalk moving; Green scales, distant harsh breathing...The DOCTOR'S voice continues...

DOCTOR (VO)

Is rounded with a sleep...

She comes to the edge of a rocky cliff. She seems to go flying over the edge and into the darkness below... Cut To...

I7. INT. DOROTHY'S ROOM NIGHT. I7.

Darkness. DOROTHY suddenly jerks upright in bed, coming into view as she sits up.

Cold, frightened by her dream, we pull back as she switches a bedside light on.

She clambers out of bed and goes to a wardrobe. Pulling a large, dusty box out from the back of the closet, she opens the lid.

Carefully folded within, she pulls out the black bomber jacket from her dream.

She stares at it, trying to remember it's significance. As she lifts it up again, we see the logo emblazened on it's back.

Elaborate lettering, with the word 'ACE' clearly the centre of attention.

We close in on the word.....
Cut To.....

I8. EXT. HAWKSPUR HQ. DAY. I8.

Close up on the 'ACE' logo, which moves forward, with a young GIRL trying to pull the jacket on.

DOROTHY is leading a group of PUPILS, all similar in age to the GIRL, with ALEX STEWART walking alongside them.

They head towards the HAWKSPUR HQ.; Architecture for the end of the century - Functional and basic, totally devoid of character.

ALEX STEWART moves up to join DOROTHY.

ALEX STEWART

This is hardly the most inspiring school outing for them, is it?

DOROTHY

You think I should shield them from what's going on? Make them grow up as blind as we were?.....

ALEX STEWART

That's a very liberal outlook...I'm sure they'd rather be playing football.

DOROTHY

What's so liberal about telling them the truth?

ALEX STEWART realises he's hit a raw nerve.

ALEX STEWART

Sorry, Miss!

DOROTHY just glates at him.

DOROTHY

Football?...Wake up, Alex. This is the nineties.....

She starts to walk off.

DOROTHY

More like Nintendo.....

I8. (Continued...) I8.

ALEX STEWART

Nin-what?.....

As the group reach a crowd of PROTESTERS gathered outside the building, we move through them towards the driveway to the buildings main doors.

Armed SECURITY GUARDS flank either side of the steps that lead to the entrance.

We track along the PROTESTERS towards the main road, taking in their placcards and banners; 'Stop Chemical Waste', 'Stop Polluting Our Air', etc...

We close in on the Rolls Royce Silver Ghost, silently gliding up the driveway. We close in on the rear passenger window... Cut To.....

I9. INT. INSIDE THE CAR DAY. I9.

HAWKSPUR watches the PROTESTERS as he's driven past.

HAWKSPUR

High-functioning bipeds, capable of amazing feats of ingenuity....Yet they still delude themselves it's a free country..... Does it ever make you feel futile, Sampson?

SAMPSON, his Driver, replies.

SAMPSON

Sorry, Sir?

HAWKSPUR

Being human.....Don't you feel inadequate about that fact?

SAMPSON

Sorry, Sir...I don't quite understand...

As the car stops, HAWKSPUR opens the rear door and climbs out.

HAWKSPUR

That would appear to be the problem with your entire species.

20. EXT. HAWKSPUR'S HQ. DAY. 20.

Ground level; A FIGURE steps into view, long scarf trailing across the ground as he views the PROTESTERS in the distance.

Close up on a SECURITY GUARD on the steps on the HQ. as he spots something. From his POV. We see the DOCTOR head towards the crowd.

HAWKSPUR is speaking to the crowd, out of view.

HAWKSPUR (VO)

A new dawn is breaking for all our lives..... You scorn me, when you should trust me.....

The SECURITY GUARD flips open a walkie-talkie.

SECURITY GUARD

Possible danger..... Subject closing in from the north west.....Stop him before he gets too close.....

Close in on DOROTHY, her rage growing by the second as she speaks to ALEX STEWART.

DOROTHY

They're meant to be leading a protest against him!.....He's got them in the palm of his hand!

DOCTOR (VO)

Get out of here!.....Get away!.....

DOROTHY spins round. From her POV. We see the DOCTOR being dragged away by two PARA-COPS. We half-glimpse his face...So very familiar to her...But, why?

Everything seems to close in around DOROTHY, as her mind starts to reel.

DOCTOR (VO)

Get away from here!...

20. (Continued...) 20.

Close in on HAWKSPUR.

HAWKSPUR

You sought a target...
A reason to-

HAWKSPUR stops as he spots the DOCTOR. He looks in who the DOCTOR is shouting at, and sees DOROTHY and the PUPILS.

Close up on HAWKSPUR'S eyes; Raw electrical energy crackles across them...

Close in on DOROTHY; The ground seems to shake beneath her.

We close in on a swer cover, two hundred yards away from her, as the manhole cover is thrown up into the air from below.

Steam drifts out of the hole, as SOMETHING starts to emerge...Two silver arms reach out, and a CYBERMAN heaves itself into view.

Another CYBERMAN follows...Then another...And another...

PROTESTERS around DOROTHY are beginning to back away, some run, some start to scream...To one side, as PROTESTERS charge past it, another manhole cover is ejected into the air and more CYBERMEN climb out...

CYBERMEN start to close in on the two PARA-COPS holding the DOCTOR. One is thrown aside, the other PARA-COP lets the DOCTOR go and pulls a gun on the approaching CYBERMAN, but the bullets don't even scratch it, and the weapon's easily knocked away.

With PROTESTERS running past him, we follow behind the DOCTOR as he defiantly walks towards HAWKSPUR.

We see HAWKSPUR'S eyes as he spots the DOCTOR. Energy crackles across them again.

All at once, the CYBERMEN start to swing round and close in on the DOCTOR...The leave DOROTHY and move off...The DOCTOR seems to be leading them away.....

20. (Continued...) 20.

Suddenly, as DOROTHY falls to her knees, with PROTESTERS charging past her, the voice of ALEX STEWART can be heard.

ALEX STEWART (VO)

Dorothy?...What the hell's wrong?

Tight close up on DOROTHY'S face, on her amazed expression as she looks up.

We pull back; The PROTESTERS are grouped just in front of where she's kneeling, all of them listening intently to HAWKSPUR.

The concerned faces of the PUPILS stare down at her. ALEX STEWART'S face looms into view...

ALEX STEWART

Dorothy?.....

DOROTHY'S POV. As she looks past him. The MAN can clearly be seen running for his life in the distance.

She stands, and still from her POV. We close in on HAWKSPUR.

HAWKSPUR

I will show you the way forward...

He opens his arms wide to the crowd, but his stare is aimed straight at DOROTHY.

He smiles as false smile, as she sees energy crackle across his eyes. His voice is calm.

HAWKSPUR

The future is in my hands...And mine alone.

For a brief second, the face of the CREATURE (Seen in the pre-title sequence), flashes across HAWKSPUR'S.

We close in on DOROTHY'S horrified expression, as the background seems to close in around her...

20. (Continued...) 20.

ALEX STEWART grabs her arm.

ALEX STEWART

We'd better get you to a hospital...

DOROTHY

Let me go!...

DOROTHY breaks free of his grasp and runs. ALEX STEWART moves to go after her, but stops as the PUPILS gather round him.

Everything seems perfectly normal, with the manhole covers back where they should be...

2I. EXT. PARKLAND DAY. 2I.

High angle. We circle down towards DOROTHY, as she sits against a large tree. With knees pulled up against her chest, her head is buried in her arms...

The strange groaning sound is filling her head again. A mixture of half-distant, half-remembered noises from alien worlds.

We circle round and stop, just in front of her face as she looks up...

We pull back suddenly, and reveal three DALEKS closing in towards her; Two white DALEKS and the SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK...

DOROTHY tries to back away, but there's nowhere to run. The lead DALEK levels it's eye-stalk at her...

DALEK

Do not move...Escape is impossible...

There is suddenly a crash of lightning across the sky.

A funnel of green light blasts down from the clouds, onto the ground just behind the DALEKS.

From within the light, five FIGURES leap out and crash down heavily on the grass; SUMMERFIELD and the ECO-TROOPS.

The DALEKS swing round to face them. We close in on the lead DALEK, as it levels it's gun...

DALEK POV. Seen through a green tinted aiming sight, as it selects the first ECO-TROOP to kill.

HAWKSPUR'S Voice suddenly cuts in, and is clearly heard feeding the DALEK instructions...

(Continued.....)

2I. (Continued...) 2I.

HAWKSPUR (VO)

Stop!...No, bring them to me...Alive...

As the DALEKS move forward, SUMMERFIELD'S survival instincts kick in. She shouts to the ECO-TROOPS.

SUMMERFIELD

Take cover!...

The SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK moves forward and opens fire. Mud flies everywhere as the ground in front of EVERITT explodes. She dives behind a tree...

From behind another tree, SUMMERFIELD pulls her gun from it's holster and opens fire on an approaching DALEK. The bullets simply bounce off it's casing...

We see DOROTHY cowering back, rooted to the spot with fear. Something breaks through the noise of the battle...She can hear ALEX STEWART.

DOROTHY'S POV. Just beyond the area where the battle is raging, ALEX STEWART is leading the PUPILS towards her, as they all search for her.

ALEX STEWART

Dorothy?...Dorothy?...

Another shot from the SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK catches FLEMYNG and SANDERS.

SUMMERFIELD waves a signal to EVERITT and MASON to retreat.

The three DALEKS close in around the bodies of FLEMYNG and SANDERS. In an instant, all five simply fade into thin air...

Close in on DOROTHY. A pair of hands suddenly grasp her by the shoulders. She looks up.

ALEX STEWART stands looking down at her. The anxious faces of the PUPILS peer round him...

(Continued.....)

ALEX STEWART

Are you alright?...

He helps her up. She hugs him.

DOROTHY

What's happening to me?...

ALEX STEWART

Let's get out of here...

ALEX STEWART starts to lead her away. One of the PUPILS pulls the 'Ace' jacket across DOROTHY'S shoulders.

We pull back to an area of dense undergrowth. Behind a patch of bushes, SUMMERFIELD, EVERITT and MASON hide undercover.

SUMMERFIELD slumps down in the mud.

SUMMERFIELD

Where the hell have we landed?...

MASON examines a small monitor.

MASON

It's Winter...I999...

EVERITT

Daleks aren't meant to be in this time zone...

SUMMERFIELD

Yeah, but don't forget what is...You know what it's capable of...

SUMMERFIELD pulls a pair of binoculars out of her back-pack.

SUMMERFIELD

And now it's got Sanders and Flemyng...

She starts to scan the horizon with them.

MASON

Who was the girl?...

2I. (Continued...) 2I.

SUMMERFIELD

I don't know...But, I've got a feeling that if we find her...

She turns back to face MASON and EVERITT. Close in on SUMMERFIELD.

SUMMERFIELD

We'll find the Doctor.....

22. INT. HAWKSPUR'S OFFICE DAY. 22.

Close up on the elegant face of a Grandfather Clock. Pull back as HAWKSPUR comes into view...

Now wearing a blue velvet smoking jacket and cravat, he winds the clock.

The voices of two Executives, SWIFT and SNYDER, can be heard.

SWIFT

The chemical research division report complete success, Mr. Hawkspur...

SNYDER

A spore has been developed capable of breaking down, seperating and liquifying rock into it's compound elements...

HAWKSPUR briefly turns and offers them a clearly false half-smile.

SWIFT

Waste Division report one hundred per cent success. ....Twenty five thousand gallons of untreated waste has been dumped off the coast of North Wales...

SNYDER

Chemical Plant Allocation have confirmed that the Bratal Rain Forest campaign has been defeated...All vegatation will be cleared in eleven days...

SWIFT

Construction will begin on day fourteen of your schedule...

HAWKSPUR leans across the desk in front of SWIFT and SNYDER.

His office looks like the study of a victorian gentleman; Book lined shelves, maps on the wall, etc...

His smile fades as he speaks... SWIFT and SNYDER are obviously nervous...

(Continued ...)

22. (Continued...) 22.

HAWKSPUR

Satisfactory results when they should be exceptional. The Earth is an untapped resovoir of power...Your task is to control it... Manipulate it...Drain it dry...Dig into it's heart, it's core...

An elegant wave of his hand, and he holds an open palm towards them. Energy crackles across it as he slowly clenches his fist.

HAWKSPUR

I want to feel this planet's blood congeal on my hand.... Now, go!

SWIFT and SNYDER hurry out. The communicator on HAWKSPUR'S desk buzzes. He presses a button...

HAWKSPUR

Speak to me...

VOICE (VO)

We have the two females.

HAWKSPUR

I'm on my way...

We follow a MAN along at ground level as he approaches HAWKSPUR'S desk.

HAWKSPUR looks up. A curt smile.

HAWKSPUR

Ah, Frelane!...

HAWKSPUR moves round his desk, and ushers FRELANE to sit in the chair in front of it.

Centre screen; HAWKSPUR stands behind FRELANE with his hands on his shoulders.

Behind them, two DALEKS glide out from behind a bookcase...They head towards them, one on the left and one on the right.

HAWKSPUR uses his most soothing and calming voice.

(Continued.....)

22. (Continued...) 22.

HAWKSPUR

We have a slight problem to deal with...

The DALEKS close in rapidly from behind.

HAWKSPUR

Namely, your incompetence.

23. EXT. RAILWAY STATION NIGHT. 23.

We close in on a pool of light cast by an overhead lamp.

ALEX STEWART sits with his arm round DOROTHY, who still wears the 'ACE' jacket across her shoulders.

DOROTHY

Do you think I'll get the sack?...

ALEX STEWART

Why?...

She sits up and pulls her knees up to her chest, resting her chin on them.

DOROTHY

Well...When Parents start to complain that their kids are being taught by a lunatic...I just can't see it going down that well with the Headmaster.

ALEX STEWART gives her a pat on the shoulder as he gets up, and heads towards the edge of the station's platform.

ALEX STEWART

Don't worry...They probably thought you were playing...

DOROTHY

Give them some credit, Alex ...I know they're not in MENSA, but they're not that stupid.....

ALEX STEWART is peering into the darkness down the track.

ALEX STEWART

There's not a curfew on in this area, is there?

DOROTHY

It's just running late... Stop worrying...

ALEX STEWART starts to stalk off towards the booking hall.

(Continued.....)

23. (Continued...) 23.

ALEX STEWART

There's a phone back there ...I think I'll...

DOROTHY gets up, stopping him.

DOROTHY

Let me go...

ALEX STEWART

But, you're...

DOROTHY puts a finger to his lips to silence him.

DOROTHY

I'm fine...Bad daydreams ...Nothing more...

She heads off, pulling her jacket tightly round herself.

DOROTHY

Besides...If the train comes, you can keep it waiting till I get back.

Before he can say another word, she's gone. The last thing he sees of her being the 'Ace' logo, shining brightly before the darkness engulfs it...

Shadows suddenly move behind him...A SHAPE is clearly closing in on ALEX STEWART through the darkness.

There is a brief moment when he senses something, but, it's too late...The vast shape of a YETI lumbers out of the shadows behind him...

24. EXT. RAILWAY STATION NIGHT. 24.

As DOROTHY opens the door of a telephone box, on the roadside outside the station, she stops dead as she hears the YETI and it's triumphant roar...

DOROTHY

Alex!...

A hand suddenly grabs her from the shadows, and in seconds she's dragged behind a tree.

The MAN stands holding his hand over her mouth. A pair of eyes bulge, staring into hers.

He presses a thin finger to his lips.

MAN

Let stealth be our watchword...Shhhh!

The wheezing, groaning sound starts to fill DOROTHY'S head at a deafening level.

Before she passes out, the MAN turns her, still with his hand across her mouth, so that she faces the phone box.

There is a guttral growl in the shadows...The vast shape of a second YETI lumbers past....It stalks off into the shadows... hunting.

The MAN lets his hand go. The deafening sounds in DOROTHY'S head are too much for her.... She passes out.

Effortlessly, the MAN picks her up and quietly moves off into the night...

25. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE NIGHT. 25.

A sparse, metalic chamber, with walls lined with panels of hi-tech equipment.

A line of marble operating tables stand to one side... We close in on the two in the centre of the line.

The two ECO-TROOPS, MASON and FLEMYNG, are strapped down on them.

HAWKSPUR moves out of the dark shadows behind them, lighting a large cigar, which he draws heavily on.

HAWKSPUR

It would seem that my past is catching up with me...

He exhales an elegant ploom of smoke as he moves between the two tables.

HAWKSPUR

And, as you can see...

MASON

You're human?

HAWKSPUR

How observant you are! I've moved on to a higher plain of thought, and existance...

He spins round to face them.

HAWKSPUR

And, you know...I'm actually pleased to see you...

A genuine smile.

HAWKSPUR

Your ancestors offer very little amusement value, when one terminates their lives...

He stoops down towards them.

(Continued.....)

25. (Continued...) 25.

HAWKSPUR

Whereas, you appreciate death with a far greater sense of irony...

FLEMYNG

When the others find the Doc-

HAWKSPUR

Doctor?...

MASON and FLEMYNG exchange looks. HAWKSPUR 'tuts' as he stands up.

HAWKSPUR

Please, Ladies!...Don't you think I realise the scale of my mistake?... If I'd have absorbed his mind, instead of killing him, I'd have known about that little trap you set for me in advance...

A red flashing light on the wall behind him catches HAWKSPUR'S eye.

HAWKSPUR

Much like yourselves, I deduced that a time traveller, with such an obvious affection for this planet, would have visited it at some point in the past...

He pulls a pair of goggles out of his pocket, and puts them on.

There is a blinding flash of white light behind him. The resulting smoke starts to clear...

HAWKSPUR

I watched, I waited...I found him...

He pulls a pair of industrial rubber gloves on.

As the smoke clears, we see the two YETI, standing with a web-like cocoon between them.

(Continued.....)

25. (Continued...) 25.

HAWKSPUR

I'm so grateful to you for giving me a second chance to eradicate your species. This time, I promise you, I'm doing it with far more style...

HAWKSPUR moves towards the cocoon and starts to tear it open.

HAWKSPUR

Oh, incidentally, I applaude your valiant efforts to follow me into the past...But, you mistimed it..... You're nineteen years too late...I found the Doctor first...

A human figure can clearly be seen inside the cocoon.

HAWKSPUR

It's quite stimulating trying to keep control of him...Since he last escaped from here, he seems to be regaining some of the instincts and faculties I wiped from his memory...

The cocoon's surface gives way. The unconcious ALEX STEWART falls out from within...

HAWKSPUR

This isn't the one... There is a young girl who seems to be causing the problem...I don't know how...But, I will when I find her. You have my word on that...

He motions to the YETI.

HAWKSPUR

Restrain him...I don't see that recapturing the Doctor will be that much of a problem...It would seem that wherever she may go...

26. EXT. TILLARY HOUSE NIGHT. 26.

Darkness. We follow the MAN out of the shadows, carrying DOROTHY in his arms.

Drenched by rain, he trudges up a gravel driveway.

HAWKSPUR (VO)

He will surely follow...

We pull back, taking in the scale of Tillary House; A typical country retreat.... Garages to one side, a vast porch by the main door.

The MAN moves back into the darkness...Fade Into...

27. EXT. RAILWAY STATION DAY. 27.

Track alongside the main platform. The area has been cordoned off...

Several PARA-COPS sift through the wreckage left by the YETI.

We close in on OFFICER SPAULDING as he talks into a video monitor ...He's pale, exhausted...

SPAULDING

There's evidence of an attack...We've found a kind of webbing all over the place, Sir...

MONITOR VOICE (VO)

How many casualties?

SPAULDING

No bodies...We've found an I.D. Card...We don't know if there was anyone with him...

POV. From the monitor screen that SPAULDING is talking to.

He holds up a Teacher's Pass. A passport-size photo of ALEX STEWART is stuck on it.....We close in towards it...Cut To...

28. INT. TELEVISION NEWSROOM DAY. 28.

The image of ALEX STEWART'S photograph suddenly pulls back, as it moves to a panel on the wall of a studio set.

A.J. MANSON sits at the newsdesk in front of it, talking to camera.

A.J. MANSON

Mystery continues to surround the apparent disappearence of Alex Stewart, son of the former head of the United Nations Intelligence Taskforce, Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart....Tony McCabe sent this report, earlier today.....

29. EXT. TILLARY HOUSE DAY. 29.

A Range Rover pulls up the driveway leading to the same house seen in Sc. 29.

In an instant, REPORTERS and CAMERAMEN dash for the door on the Driver's side of the car.

TONY McCABE (VO)

Long-reknowned for his reluctance to speak of his time with UNIT....

To the side of the screen, a series of photographs are rapidly flashed up, showing BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART twenty years previously and in his prime...

TONY McCABE (VO)

Today's unexpected return from the international peace conference in Geneva, showed no signs of change with his attitude towards the media...

The car door opens, the BRIGADIER steps out into the daylight...

He still maintains a military air, now that he's entered his mature years with the dignity you'd expect.

The REPORTERS start barking questions at him, while he calmly strides towards his home.

REPORTER I

Would you comment on the widely held belief, that you son's been taken by a foreign power?...

REPORTER II

Middle East of the Orient, Brigadier?

REPORTER III

Has there been any kind of ransome demand?...

29. (Continued...) 29.

The door to his house opens, he enters and slams it shut behind himself.

In the instant that the door slams, the whole image implodes into a white dot in the centre of darkness...Cut To...

30. INT. BRIGADIER'S STUDY NIGHT. 30.

Close up on a hand holding the off button down on a tv remote control unit.

We pull back; The BRIGADIER sits in a leather armchair by a roaring fireplace.

BRIGADIER

Imbeciles!....

He swirls round the red wine in his glass, and swigs back a mouthful as the door behind him silently opens.

Somewhat bewildered, DOROTHY enters the study...

DOROTHY'S POV. We scan the countless display cabinets and bookshelves....There's a collection of memories on display, like some military version of Sherlock Holmes den.

A strange white sphere; Some plastic daffodils; The head of a stone gargoyle, etc...

BRIGADIER

Feeling any better?...

DOROTHY

How did I-

BRIGADIER

Get here? Excellent question...

The BRIGADIER motions for her to sit in the armchair alongside his. She does so.

BRIGADIER

More to the point.... Who brought you here? And, why?.....

DOROTHY

Have they found Alex?...

DOROTHY stops as the BRIGADIER solemnly shakes his head 'No'.

(Continued.....)

30. (Continued...) 30.

BRIGADIER

My Son appears to have simply vanished into thin air...Or...

A beat.

DOROTHY

Or, what?...

The BRIGADIER gets up and moves to the mantlepiece, which he leans against, gazing into his glass.

BRIGADIER

Tell me about your dreams, Dorothy...

DOROTHY

Sorry?...

BRIGADIER

Please...It's important...

DOROTHY is totally thrown by this.

DOROTHY

I don't know...Well...It's just that I keep seeing...

BRIGADIER

Cybermen?...Autons?... Daleks?...Yeti?...

DOROTHY is shocked by his accuracy.

BRIGADIER

You respond to words that you've never even heard...

DOROTHY'S POV. As the BRIGADIER walks towards her, silhouetted against the flames of the fire.

BRIGADIER

When I found you outside, I thought you were unconcious...But, you kept saying things... Names, places from my past.

(Continued...)

30. (Continued...) 30.

He moves back towards the fire, gazing into the flames.

BRIGADIER

I think you're being used as a desperate cry for help...

DOROTHY gets up and moves to the BRIGADIER'S side.

DOROTHY

What?...I don't understand ...What do you mean?....By who?...

The BRIGADIER looks wistfully into the flames.

BRIGADIER

A traveller...A colleague ...I suppose I could even call him a friend...

We move towards the fire. The red and orange flames merge into...

3I. EXT. PHAROS CENTRE DAY. 3I.

Fade Into...The flashing red light on a security vehicle.

We take in a scene of chaos; SECURITY GUARDS run back and forth, searching the area... An ambulance drives past the sign next to the main gates. ...'Pharos Research Centre'.

BRIGADIER (VO)

It must be close to twenty years ago... I was still involved with UNIT...

Right on cue, a UNIT Land Rover comes to a halt with the front wheels level with the camera at ground level.

The BRIGADIER climbs out from the passenger side, wearing his full military uniform.

The camera follows him as he strides towards the ambulance...

BRIGADIER (VO)

There was a call from Whitehall...There was a bad accident at the Pharos Centre...

We see two AMBULANCEMEN, carrying a stretcher.... The FIGURE laid out on it is covered with a white sheet.

BRIGADIER (VO)

They were using a radio-telescope to monitor space waves, that sort of thing... Some poor chap fell off it's highest gangtry...

A MEDICAL OFFICER starts to lead the BRIGADIER towards the stretcher.

BRIGADIER (VO)

The fall should have killed him instantly...

3I. (Continued...) 3I.

The sheet on the FIGURE is pulled back in front of the BRIGADIER.

BRIGADIER (VO)

But, he was alive..... And, he was asking for me...

Close up on the BRIGADIER; There's a horrified look of recognition...

A hand reaches up towards the BRIGADIER, pleading for help...

32. INT. BRIGADIER'S STUDY NIGHT. 32.

Close up on the flames as they splutter in the fireplace, as the BRIGADIER stirs up cinders with a poker.

BRIGADIER

It was the Doctor...He should have regenerated. Something held him...It wouldn't let his body die...

He gets up, turning to face DOROTHY.

BRIGADIER

I gave him what sanctuary I could, in a UNIT Hospital ...But, after a few days, he just disappeared...

DOROTHY

And he's asking for help through me?

BRIGADIER

You've just proved it to me...The public don't know about the Pharos Centre... You said nothing...You didn't ask me what I meant by regenerated, or who the Doctor was...

DOROTHY looks confused. The BRIGADIER puts a sympathetic arm round her shoulder, as he leads her towards the door.

BRIGADIER

If we can find the Doctor, I think we'll find the answer to everything...

DOROTHY

How do we do that?

BRIGADIER

That's one thing I do have the answer to...

33. EXT. TILLARY HOUSE NIGHT. 33.

Darkness. SUMMERFIELD, EVERITT and MASON move into view.

MASON'S holding a small box out and moves it from side to side. A tracking signal can clearly be heard emitting from it...

SUMMERFIELD

Are you sure this is it?

MASON

The monitor only picked up a brief body scan on her.....But, I've never known the tracking beam be wrong yet...

POV. Behind the ECO-TROOPS as they move forward. We see they're heading for Tillary House.

As they head towards the main door, the sound of the garage doors activating alerts them.

SUMMERFIELD

Get undercover, quick!

MASON and EVERITT dive into the shadows, while SUMMERFIELD throws herself down on the grass verge leading onto the driveway.

SUMMERFIELD'S POV. As she sees the garage door open fully.... Powerful headlights cut into the night, and with alarming speed a compact, vintage yellow Edwardian roadster speeds past.

Instinctively, SUMMERFIELD loads her gun. She fires a shot at the car.

Close up on the rear spare tyre as a compact homing beacon dart thuds into it, with a red light blinking on it's tip.....

34. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD NIGHT. 34.

We see the car hurtling along a winding country road. It's velocity is far greater than it should be for a car of its age.

We see the BRIGADIER at the steering wheel. DOROTHY'S holding on tightly to the passenger seat...

DOROTHY

Where the hell did you find this thing?

The BRIGADIER just smiles.

DOROTHY

Don't tell me...It's the Doctor's, isn't it?

BRIGADIER

I've looked after it ever since he last worked for UNIT..... I give it a run now and again, just to charge up the battery.

He chuckles to himself as he looks at DOROTHY.

BRIGADIER

And unnerve the odd Porche driver.....

We see the dashboard, as the BRIGADIER flicks a viewing screen on.

Tracking lines coverge on a map of the area, with a small dot indicating their position.

BRIGADIER

It covers a twenty mile area.....When it picks up a twin heartbeat, it'll register where the Doctor is.....

DOROTHY

That could take forever.....

34. (Continued...) 34.

A beat.

DOROTHY

Why haven't you used it to try and find him before?

BRIGADIER

Up until now, I've never had proof that he's been so close...

DOROTHY

Proof?...

BRIGADIER

Who do you think brought you to my house in the first place?...

DOROTHY stares at the BRIGADIER incredulously...

35. INT. HAWKSPUR'S OFFICE NIGHT. 35.

A tv monitor screen, crackling with static electricity...

A hand wearing a black leather glove reaches towards it, then gently runs its fingers across the surface of it...

HAWKSPUR leans into view, his face illuminated by the light of the screen. SNYDER looms up behind him...

HAWKSPUR

If you could move through static electricity...Know it's power...Feel it's potency...Do you think you would ever want to return to your natural form?

SNYDER

I don't know, Mr. Hawkspur.

HAWKSPUR

Uncertainity is the downfall of most species...With you, it's almost a virtue! What do you want, Snyder?

SNYDER

Surveillance have found the people you're looking for, Sir...

He slides a sheet of co-ordinates onto the desk, in front of HAWKSPUR.

HAWKSPUR

Thankyou...

SNYDER notices a pair of SHAPES lumbering towards HAWKSPUR'S desk, through the shadows.

SNYDER quickly starts to leave, obviouslly frightened...

HAWKSPUR

Tell them I'll deal with it personally...

HAWKSPUR leans towards the SHAPES, who are hidden by the shadows...

HAWKSPUR smiles pleasently at them, his voice is ice cold...

35. (Continued.....) 35.

HAWKSPUR

Bring them to me...

There is a blinding flash of light in front of HAWKSPUR... In an instant, the POV. is over his shoulder as he taps co-ordinates into a console.

We close in on the monitor screen as the static starts to clear...We close in on the image of a deserted street...

36. EXT. DESERTED STREET NIGHT. 36.

We close in on three figures moving along the grim, waste strewn street.

MASON holds her monitor just in front of herself, looking at it's screen intently...

SUMMERFIELD and EVERITT move along either side of her, as they keep her covered...

EVERITT suddenly swings round, levelling her gun at the dark shadows around them...

SUMMERFIELD

Shadows can't kill you, Everitt...

EVERITT

I saw something move...

SUMMERFIELD and MASON move up behind EVERITT. Quite clearly behind them, we see two large SHAPES watching them unseen.

SUMMERFIELD

Come on, if we don't find that car by dawn ...They could easily move out of range...

EVERITT

Shhh!....Listen!.....

Faintly at first, then more audibly, the sound of harsh reptilian breathing can be heard...

EVERITT swings her gun round, SUMMERFIELD stands alongside and draws her gun.

Frightened, MASON starts to back towards the shadows..

MASON

What is it?.....

Suddenly, a SHAPE looms up behined MASON. A scaly, green arm pulls her into the dark with a muffled thud...

SUMMERFIELD and EVERITT spin round, too late...

36. (Continued...) 36.

SUMMERFIELD

Mason?.....

SUMMERFIELD motions for EVERITT to cover the left side of the street, while she moves to the right.

SUMMERFIELD

Split up...Keep to the main street...

As SUMMERFIELD moves away, two SHAPES close in behind EVERITT.

SUMMERFIELD'S POV. As she spins round to see MASON cowering back...

Over six feet heigh, encased in thick scaly armour; ICE WARRIORS. They level their wrist guns at MASON, who shouts to SUMMERFIELD.

MASON

Summerfield, get out of here!.....

One of the ICE WARRIORS opens fire on MASON. Her whole body seems to ripple and distort for a brief moment...She collapses.

SUMMERFIELD

No!...

SUMMERFIELD opens fire on one of the ICE WARRIORS. Bullets just bounce off it...

Tight close up on the ICE WARRIOR as it's head turns towards her... It's lips curl back, it hisses...

SUMMERFIELD runs off, faster than she's ever run before...

37. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. 37.

BESSIE, the DOCTOR'S car, pulls up in front of the camera...

The BRIGADIER and DOROTHY get out. Both of them look up... Both are obviously somewhat suprised.

DOROTHY

He's here?...

BRIGADIER

The least we can do is look inside...

Rapid I80 Degree track round them and the car...We take in the rural, country church in front of them.

Built with red-bricks, the structure has a clock-tower at it's front, rather than a bell-tower.

38. INT. THE LIBRARY DAY. 38.

We pull back from a vast pair of double doors, as they slowly heave open...

The BRIGADIER and DOROTHY are silhouetted against the sunlight outside, as they walk in. Dust swirls round them...

We take in the size of the place with them; A library the size of the British Museum reading room, lined with unending books.

As DOROTHY looks on in awe, the BRIGADIER mutters under his breath...

BRIGADIER

Now, what was the UNIT motto?...

He comes out with a garbled latin phrase which, to his suprise, DOROTHY immediately translates as she agrees.

DOROTHY

Yeah! 'Expect The Unexpected'...

They head down an unending aisle of bookshelves. The sound that haunts DOROTHY starts to fill he head again.

A FIGURE moves through the dusty shadows just ahead of them...

BRIGADIER

Doctor?...Doctor, is that you?...

The FIGURE steps into the light cast by an overhead skylight...The DOCTOR. He holds a large book in one hand, while he slowly turns the pages with the other...

The volume of the noise in DOROTHY'S head increases dramatically...She heads past the BRIGADIER towards the DOCTOR, who stares at her as she approaches...

The noise is now almost unbearable...

38. (Continued...) 38.

DOCTOR

We are such stuff as
dreams are made on...
And our little life
is rounded with a
sleep...

He slams the book shut. Dust flies up from the pages.

DOROTHY groans and collapses on the floor.

Close in on the DOCTOR'S face as he looks down at her, then up towards the BRIGADIER.

DOCTOR

Oh, dear!...

39. INT. THE LIBRARY DAY. 39.

Close up on DOROTHY, as the BRIGADIER wipes a damp cloth across her forehead...

We pull back; The BRIGADIER is kneeling next to the dust covered sofa she's stretched out on, deep in the heart of the Library.

The DOCTOR is pacing up and down to one side...

DOCTOR

What else can I do?

The DOCTOR shrugs, obviously not caring at all. He turns solemnly to the BRIGADIER...

DOCTOR

How about going away, and just leaving me to gather dust, like everything else in this place...I think it's what I deserve, and I'm wholeheartedly resigned to my fate...

He starts to stalk away, but suddenly spins round, his tone more than aggressive.

DOCTOR

No! Actually, I'm relishing every minute of it!

He pulls a book off the shelf and flicks through its pages at an alarming rate.

DOCTOR

If I can maintain my current rate, I should have read everything here by the time I reach my sixth regeneration.....

The BRIGADIER heads towards him. The DOCTOR swings the book up, slamming it shut inches from the BRIGADIER'S face.

39. (Continued...) 39.

DOCTOR

Possibly twice!...

The BRIGADIER is bewildered.

BRIGADIER

But, I thought you were calling for help!...

DOCTOR

No, no, no, no...You were always asking me for help. 'Doctor, only you can stop the Daleks!'...'Doctor, only you can defeat the Autons!'...Sounds familiar, doesn't it? It was all so tedious...Very, very boring...

The DOCTOR stalks off, and disappears round an aisle of books.

BRIGADIER

Now, just a minute!...

The BRIGADIER heads after him. We see him round a corner and stop, looking towards camera.

We pull back, taking in the DOCTOR'S feet at the top left hand side of the frame, as he stands on a ladder, leaning against a bookshelf.

We pull back, taking in his whole figure as the BRIGADIER storms towards him.

DOCTOR

You're getting a bit sentimental in your old age...You ought to regenerate, before it gets any worse....Oh, I forgot!...

The DOCTOR looks down at the BRIGADIER rather mockingly.

DOCTOR

You're just a human... Aren't you?...

(Continued.....)

39. (Continued...) 39.

The BRIGADIER'S fuse burns out at this remark. He can take no more.

In anger, he knocks a stack of books on a stool alongside him to the floor.

BRIGADIER

Damn it, man!...I've spent my entire career defending your every move, never once questioning your motives, and this is how you repay me?...

A heavy pounding sound starts to fill the DOCTOR'S head, as he staggers down the ladder.

BRIGADIER

I last see you during the 'Zygon Gambit', then when you turn up half-dead at the Pharos Centre...Who was it you turned to for help?

The noise that hits DOROTHY'S mind seers through the DOCTOR'S head.

He clutches a hand to the side of his head...

40. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE DAY. 40.

HAWKSPUR stands watching two TECHNICIANS, as they strap the unconcious MASON and EVERITT to operating tables, alongside SANDERS and FLEMYNG.

SNYDER, wearing a white lab coat, hurries to HAWKSPUR'S side.

SNYDER

Professor Hawkspur?...

HAWKSPUR

Speak to me...

SNYDER

Something's breaking down the programming in the Doctor's mind.

HAWKSPUR

What?...

Track after HAWKSPUR, as SNYDER has to practically break into a run to keep up with him.

He moves behind the console where SWIFT is sitting. A monitor screen glows before them...

SWIFT

Something's reaching into his subconcious ...It's causing deep emotional trauma....

SNYDER

A slight underestimation of the Doctor's will power, Mr. Swift?...

SWIFT sends a burning glare in SNYDER'S direction.

SWIFT

Whatever it is, it's stirred memories so deep, that-

HAWKSPUR

Are you saying that he's free of my control?

40. (Continued...) 40.

SWIFT and SNYDER stare at HAWKSPUR blankly.

HAWKSPUR

Must I deal with everything myself?

HAWKSPUR stalks off. SNYDER mutters to SWIFT.

SNYDER

So much for your, to quote...'Revolutionary mind control techniques'.

SWIFT smiles at SNYDER.

SWIFT

You're forgetting who programmed him...

SNYDER turns pale...It's obvious it was him.

4I. INT. THE LIBRARY DAY. 4I.

Close up on the BRIGADIER, as the DOCTOR grabs him by the shoudlers and looms towards him...

DOCTOR

My dear Lethbridge-Stewart! How wonderful to see you again!

The DOCTOR stalks off.

BRIGADIER

Doctor?...

The BRIGADIER moves round the corner of a bookcase, where he finds the DOCTOR standing by DOROTHY, who's laid out on a dusty sofa.

DOCTOR

Please accept my apology for my earlier, cavaliar behaviour, Brigadier....

The DOCTOR turns and smiles at him...

DOCTOR

I knew you'd find me if I left the girl with you. You know, you're very theraputic to have around ...I've been somewhat schizophrenic of late. That can cause real problems for a Gallifreyan.

He stoops down and gently opens one of DOROTHY'S eyes, then closes it carefully.

DOCTOR

One has so many personalities to choose from...

He takes her wrist, checking her pulse...

The DOCTOR is obvuously very worried about the condition she's in...

DOCTOR

I have a suspicion what's wrong with her, and it's not what one would call encouraging

4I. (Continued...) 4I.

DOROTHY starts to mutter in her sleep.

DOROTHY

Da-Dav...ros...Va-Va... Valeyard....Je-Jek.....

BRIGADIER

What's she talking about?

DOCTOR

I'm not that sure...You see, it hasn't actually happened yet...

BRIGADIER

You've lost me on that one...

DOCTOR

Whatever it is she's talking about, it could be from the future, or the past...Her mind's been invaded by someone else's memory, and the strain's beginning to kill her...

BRIGADIER

Who on earth would do something like that?

The DOCTOR looks rather sheepish.

DOCTOR

Me...

42. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. 42.

Ground level, a few feet away from BESSIE and the main gate.

A pair of heavily armoured boots step into view, and move towards the rear of the car.

We see SUMMERFIELD yank the homing beacon dart out of the spare tyre.

She looks up at the Church as she unholsters her gun. She moves towards the main doors...

43. INT. CATACOMBS DAY. 43.

Darkness. With torches in hands, the DOCTOR is leading the way along a damp stone tunnel, with the BRIGADIER following behind.

DOCTOR

Think about it, Brigadier. I fell one hundred and fifty feet off a radar tower! I've managed to avoid death's embrace on numerous occasions in the past...But, I'm not that good!

BRIGADIER

You should be dead...

The DOCTOR stops, turns and stares at the BRIGADIER.

DOCTOR

Tact never was your strong point, was it?

They continue to move along the tunnel.

DOCTOR

Something's gone to an awful lot of trouble to keep me alive...And, I've got a nasty suspicion that it will be far from happy, when it realises I've found out...

BRIGADIER

Can't you just get away from here in that TARDIS contraption of yours?

DOCTOR

Would that I could, Lethbridge-Stewart..! Would that I could... But, as with most things...

The DOCTOR suddenly disappears through a doorway.

DOCTOR (VO)

I seem to have lost it.....

The BRIGADIER follows behind...

44. INT. CHURCH CRYPT DAY. 44.

The BRIGADIER walks into the crypt in close up. We pull back, taking in the surroundings as he does...

Various sections of rusted control panelling cover the walls, with mouldy cables hanging from them. Everything looks as if it could have been made in the I930's...

In the centre of the crypt, bolted to the floor, stands the remains of a metal pyramid, no more than eight feet tall, with cables trailing out of it's base...

The DOCTOR stands by it's side, which seems to have been blown out from within. Jagged, rusty shards make it look like a burst paper bag...

DOCTOR

Pretty, isn't it?...

BRIGADIER

What on earth is it?

DOCTOR

Up until now, I've been falsly accusing it of being an architectural folly, celebrating the death of some wealthy eccentric...

BRIGADIER

Death?

DOCTOR

These are catacombs, Brigadier...

The BRIGADIER points at the pyramid.

BRIGADIER

Well, if it's not a tomb... What is it?

DOCTOR

Part of the puzzle we have to solve, to find out why I'm still here...

Suddenly...Cut To...

45. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE DAY. 45.

There is a blinding flash of light, and out of the resulting mist, two white DALEKS and the SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK glide towards HAWKSPUR.

DALEKS POV. As we close in on HAWKSPUR, standing in front of them with arms folded.

HAWKSPUR

Find the Doctor.....He can strain at the leash, but, we musn't let him snap it...

HAWKSPUR starts to stride off, but stops, looking back at the DALEKS.

HAWKSPUR

If anything tries to stop you...Exterminate it...

46. INT. CHURCH CRYPT DAY. 46.

The DOCTOR'S voice echoes out of the pyramid.

DOCTOR

It's some sort of refractive storage chamber...Whoever built it must have got the shock of his life...

BRIGADIER

What do you mean?

The DOCTOR'S head pokes out of the burst side of the pyramid.

DOCTOR

The side of it was smashed open from the inside..... Something wanted to get out...

The DOCTOR climbs out, brushing dust off his coat.

DOCTOR

And as a result, time's been manipulated... History altered.

BRIGADIER

But, I don't understand how-

DOCTOR

That's just the problem, Brigadier... Neither do I...

The DOCTOR looks at the BRIGADIER solemnly.

DOCTOR

I'm not meant to be here...Neither are you...We're trapped in an alternative reality...A dark dimension...

The BRIGADIER tries to bolster the DOCTOR'S spirits.

46. (Continued...) 46.

BRIGADIER

Chin up, Doctor! At least this thing you're talking about can't control you anymore...

The DOCTOR slowly shakes his head.

DOCTOR

It's not that simple, I'm afraid...I've been taken out of time...Entropy's already set in, my past is eroding piece by piece... Each of my regenerations will suddenly cease to exist...

He moves to a desk, where he finds a dust covered diary.

DOCTOR

My tenth, my ninth...It will work it's way back until it reaches me....

He flicks through the pages.

DOCTOR

Eventually...I'll just fade away like a ghost.

DOCTOR'S POV. The book's a log. Focus on the last entry...

DOCTOR

Just like the Marie Celeste, we have a final journal entry...Whatever burst out of that pyramid, it was presumably after December I2th...I936...

He turns the page back. Several pages before it have been torn out...

DOCTOR

And somebody remembered to remove the evidence...

SUMMERFIELD (VO)

Hold it right there!

The BRIGADIER and the DOCTOR turn towards the door, where SUMMERFIELD stands aiming her gun at them...

47. INT. TELEVISION NEWSROOM DAY. 47.

Static fills the screen...As it starts to clear, we close in on A.J. MANSON sitting behind the newsdesk...

A.J. MANSON

And now, exclusively to BBC3 Newswatch.....The morning after his victory in the General Election, it's 'Face To Face' with...

Cut to HAWKSPUR, sitting alongside her. He's using his most charming smile...

A.J. MANSON

Professor Oliver Hawkspur. ...Prime Minister, thankyou for joining us...

HAWKSPUR

A.J....The pleasure's all mine.....

The picture goes to static, then into darkness...Cut To.....

48. INT. CATACOMBS DAY. 48.

With torches clenched under their arms, the DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER carry the unconcious SUMMERFIELD between them.

DOCTOR

Did you have to hit her so hard?

DOROTHY peers round from behind the BRIGADIER, where she's following them.

DOROTHY

She had a gun!...

DOCTOR

I think our friend here, comes from the future...

BRIGADIER

How can you be so certain?

DOCTOR

She's carrying an open-ended voltron-wave transmitter....

DOROTHY

A what?

DOCTOR

I suppose you could say it's like a key to a door, that just happens to lead into a time vortex...

DOROTHY, carrying SUMMERFIELD'S vast back-pack, opens it and looks at the top of the machine.

We see the elaborate hieroglyphic on a panel screwed onto it's surface.

DOROTHY

What does this writing mean?

DOCTOR

It's one of my signatures...

The BRIGADIER and DOROTHY stare at the DOCTOR.

The DOCTOR just smiles to himself.

(Continued.....)

48. (Continued...) 48.

DOCTOR

As you'd find with any great masterpiece..... The artist always signs their work!.....

49. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. 49.

Close up on the swirling green funnel of light - The entrance to the Time Vortex.

We pull back, the DOCTOR stands just in front of the funnel.... The Voltron Wave Transmitter's open by his feet, channeling the light-flow.

The BRIGADIER and DOROTHY stand on either side of the DOCTOR. They're on the pathway running through the graveyard...

DOROTHY

It still works!

DOCTOR

Would you expect less from a master craftsman?

The BRIGADIER moves towards DOROTHY.

BRIGADIER

How are you feeling, my dear?...

As DOROTHY opens her mouth to speak, the DOCTOR buts in....

DOCTOR

She should be fine, for the moment...Whatever we're dealing with, since it lost it's hold on me, my mere presence simply seems to neutralise the effect on her...

He turns and gives them both a toothy grin.

DOCTOR

Then again...It might' just be my natural charisma.....

DOROTHY

That girl?.....

DOCTOR

The one you attacked without mercy, yes?

(Continued)

49. (Continued...) 49.

DOROTHY sighs, but continues...

DOROTHY

Are you sure it's alright to just leave her on that sofa? I mean, she has-

DOCTOR

Got a gun?

The BRIGADIER opens his hand in front of her.

Close up on his palm, holding a dozen or so bullets...

50. INT. THE LIBRARY DAY. 50.

DALEK POV. As it glides through an aisle of bookshelves.....We rapidly close in on the back of the sofa, with the tracking line of a DALEK target sight homing in on it...

Front view of the sofa, as the DALEK approaches. We pull back, revealing that SUMMERFIELD has gone...

The DALEK turns, and glides off down another aisle. We continue to pull back, and take in SUMMERFIELD as she hides behind one of the bookcases...

SUMMERFIELD checks her gun. We close in on her face as she silently curses, as she realises that it's been unloaded...Quickly and quietly, she moves off...

Ist Revision - I6/03/I993

5I. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. 5I.

We pull back from the Voltron Machine, which the DOCTOR is busily programming, tapping on the console on the devices control panel...

DOCTOR

It should be simple enough to get back to I936...

The BRIGADIER leans into view, alongside the DOCTOR'S shoulder.

DOCTOR

I have to know what happened here...

The BRIGADIER picks up a small, calculator sized device from its compartment on the side of the machine...

BRIGADIER

Some sort of weapon, Doctor?

The DOCTOR takes it off him, and examines it...

DOCTOR

How odd! It's tuned into my thought waves...They must have come looking for me...

BRIGADIER

You mean it's like some sort of homing beacon?...

DOCTOR

If you go into the vortex when this is activated... You'll end up at some point in my past, or even my future...

As the DOCTOR gets up, he frowns.

DOCTOR

I'd never have thought my life would be open to such tourism!...

He takes the BRIGADIER'S hand and puts the homing beacon in it...

(Continued.....)

Ist Revision - I6/03/I993

5I. (Continued...) 5I.

The DOCTOR beams at him.

DOCTOR

Another momento for your collection, Brigadier...

The DOCTOR moves round in front of the vortex.

DOCTOR

Now, you're quite clear...

BRIGADIER

Nothing to worry about, old chap...

The BRIGADIER stoops down and taps at one of the dials on the Machine.

BRIGADIER

I just have to watch these dials and make sure they keep steady, correct?

DOCTOR

If they move a fraction of an inch...I'm as good as dead...

BRIGADIER

But, you didn't tell me what to do if that happens...

DOCTOR

Oh, it's quite simple, really.

The DOCTOR suddenly steps into the vortex and vanishes...But, his last few words drift out behind him...

DOCTOR

Start to panic!...

The BRIGADIER and DOROTHY look at each other, exchanging worried glances...

52. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD NIGHT. 52.

Darkness. Lightning flashes as a storm breaks overhead.

We track towards the aisle of trees, towards the end of the pathway through the graveyard ...A MAN rushes forward...

Dressed in a crumpled duffle coat, with overflowing pockets and his scarf trailing in the wind, it's clearly PROFESSOR OLIVER HAWKSPUR...Somehow a different person...

We track round him as he shouts. Another flash of lightning...

HAWKSPUR

Blow wind and crack your cheeks!..Rage, blow your cataracts and hurricanoes!

Lightning flashes again, we see the DOCTOR standing in front of him.

Close in on the DOCTOR'S look of recognition as he sees HAWKSPUR.

DOCTOR

Hawkpsur?...

HAWKSPUR

Spout, till you have drenched our steeples!

HAWKSPUR strides straight past the DOCTOR.

The DOCTOR quickly runs his hands down his chest, then looks round after HAWKSPUR.

DOCTOR

You can't see me, can you?

We see HAWKSPUR disappear into the church. As the DOCTOR goes to follow him, another FIGURE moves out of the shadows and into the moonlight.

DOCTOR

Hello...Who's this?

We follow behind the DOCTOR as he moves towards the FIGURE...

52. (Continued...) 52.

REVEREND MERRICK nervously looks towards the doorway HAWKSPUR went through...

The DOCTOR watches as he pulls out a pair of leather gloves, puts them on, then pulls a gun out of his other coat pocket, which he starts to load...

Close in on the DOCTOR, as he watches incredulously...

DOCTOR

The time displacement stops you from seeing me, but the question is...

Close up on his worried face.

DOCTOR

Will it stop bullets from hitting me?

First Revision - I6/06/I993

53. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. 53.

The BRIGADIER and DOROTHY both stand watching the dials on the Voltron machine. Suddenly...

DALEK (VO)

Halt!...

They both spin round. We see that the SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK and a white DALEK are closing in towards them down the path.

DALEK

Remain where you are!

The BRIGADIER and DOROTHY turn to run down the opposite side of the path...

The other white DALEK emerges from the shadows of the aisle of trees...

DOROTHY whispers to the BRIGADIER.

DOROTHY

What do we do?...

We see the BRIGADIER take the homing beacon out of his pocket and look down at it.

DOROTHY

Surrender?...

BRIGADIER

Certainly not!

Close up on the homing beacon as he switches it on...Lights start to flash on it.

BRIGADIER

Come on!...

He takes DOROTHY by the arm.

DALEK

Stop!...

As a blast of energy hits the ground by their feet, we see the BRIGADIER pull DOROTHY into the time vortex...They simply vanish...

54. INT. CHURCH CRYPT NIGHT. 54.

Darkness. The flame of a match bursts into life as HAWKSPUR lights it, cups it in his hand and lights a candle.

HAWKSPUR

'There Is A Place Beyond The Land And See That Has To Be Explored...

He extinguishes the match, and moves through the dark with the candle illuminating his face.

HAWKSPUR

And That Is The Land Of Time Itself'...

He reaches a wall. By the light of the candle, we see a large metal lever.

HAWKSPUR

I think it could have been H.G. Welles who said that...Then again...

In the same instant that he blows the candle out, sparks fly from the lever on the wall as he throws it.

Powerful spotlights either side of where HAWKSPUR is standing come on, blasting white light into the chamber.

The DOCTOR is standing next to HAWKSPUR.

DOCTOR

It could have been me...

We pull back, taking in the mass of equipment in front of them...

The metal pyramid, intact. The cables, brand new. Everything gleams and glows...

The DOCTOR beams at HAWKSPUR, who's totally oblivious to his presence.

DOCTOR

I'm impressed!...

First Revision - I6/06/I993

55. EXT. WASTELAND NIGHT. 55.

We track through the swirling mist, across a scrubland of rocks and gorse...

The glow of a fire illuminates the summit of a hill in the background, as the BRIGADIER and DOROTHY emerge from the shadows, shivering...

DOROTHY

Where on earth are we?

BRIGADIER

Well, it's certainly not Cromer...

He looks at the homing beacon. Numbers spin round on a small screen.

BRIGADIER

And it doesn't look like I936...Oh, dear!

The numbers come to a halt... The screen reads 'Year 2I36'.

DOROTHY

What's wrong?

The BRIGADIER slowly turns towards her.

BRIGADIER

I think we've landed in the Doctor's future...

There is an explosion a few feet away. They spin round...

FIGURES stand on the summit of the hill. One swings a weapon round, firing a single shot...

A flare slams into the ground ahead of them, revealing what they are...CYBERMEN. One points towards DOROTHY and the BRIGADIER.

CYBERMAN

Stop!...Or, you will be elliminated...

DOROTHY

What are they?...

55. (Continued...) 55.

The BRIGADIER carefully pockets the homing beacon...

BRIGADIER

An excellent reason to run...Come on!...

56. INT. CHURCH CRYPT NIGHT. 56.

The DOCTOR stands at the desk where he found the diary. He flicks it open...

DOCTOR

Ah, the missing pages!

He starts to read them out loud.

DOCTOR

The great philosophers... Aristotle, Socrates....To be able to return to that time, with knowledge of their ideas, before the thoughts that inspired them had even started to form...

We see HAWKSPUR moving round the pyramid, checking the cables and their connections, as the DOCTOR picks the book up and continues to read...

DOCTOR

I still maintain that time travel is no more than a dream...

A quizzical eyebrow is raised in HAWKSPUR'S direction.

DOCTOR

But, what if one could create a bridge..... Something that existed outside time, enabling you to cross into the past, or just step into the future...

The DOCTOR slams the book shut.

DOCTOR

So, that's what you were up to!...The power source you'd need would be immsense.

On cue, lightning crashes down outside. Energy fizzes through cables...The pyramid starts to glow gently.

The DOCTOR realises what HAWKSPUR was planning to use.

(Continued)

56. (Continued...) 56.

DOCTOR

And, nature can provide it...Raw static electricity.

He looks up to where the cables trail out through the roof.

DOCTOR

So, you're using the lightning rods to bring it down through the cables?

The DOCTOR smiles at HAWKSPUR.

DOCTOR

How inventive you are...

The DOCTOR touches the surface of the pyramid, but yanks his hand back as he burns it...

DOCTOR

And the reflective surface within stores it...You know, you're dangerously close to discovering the right ingrediants.....

HAWKSPUR starts to mutter to himself...

HAWKSPUR

If one could exist at any point in history you choose ...That would be true immortality...

REVEREND MERRICK

Heretic!...

HAWKPSUR and the DOCTOR spin round. REVEREND MERRICK stands levelling his gun towards HAWKSPUR.

DOCTOR

Oh, no...Not again!

57. EXT. WASTELAND NIGHT. 57.

The BRIGADER and DOROTHY charge down a gully, straight towards the camera.

They both look up, stop dead and start to back away.

A CYBERMAN steps into view from either side of the camera, slowly closing in on them. Suddenly, their chest units explode and they collapse in the mud. A voice calls down from the top of the embankment to their left...

VOICE (VO)

I don't know how you got here, Brigadier...

DOROTHY and the BRIGADIER look up as a FIGURE walks into view; Tall, with fair hair, he wears a cream coloured coat over the uniform of a Victorian Cricket kit...The FIFTH DOCTOR.

FIFTH DOCTOR

But, I strongly advise you to move...This is only a stun gun....I think I've annoyed them...

The CYBERMEN start to move. The BRIGADIER and DOROTHY need no other words of encouragement to start scrambling up the mud of the embankment.

58. INT. CHURCH CRYPT NIGHT. 58.

Lightning crashes outside. We pass the pyramid, now glowing brightly, and close in on the DOCTOR, watching from the side as REVEREND MERRICK confronts HAWKSPUR...

REVEREND MERRICK

You crave immortality, is that it?...A gift that only the Devil can offer.

HAWKSPUR

Don't let your superstition get the-

REVEREND MERRICK

Your words, not mine, Professor Hawkspur! I heard you...Is this how you choose to betray my trust in you? Your stories of using this place for scientific research meant nothing...

He motions towards the pyramid with his gun.

REVEREND MERRICK

You merely sought sanctified ground to build your temple of worship...True satanism can never be disguised.

HAWKSPUR

It just stores the raw essence of lightning... Energy like that can be used to open the gateway to another world.....To other places.....It could create a bridge to-

REVEREND MERRICK cuts in.

REVEREND MERRICK

Hell? Don't deny that's what you truly desire... You corrupt nature and dare to call it science!

DOCTOR'S POV. He sees the pyramid starting to bulge, twist and distort.

58. (Continued...) 58.

There is a tremendous crash of lightning outside. The floor or the crypt seems to shudder.

Dust showers down from the roof as energy blasts into the pyramid. There is a loud, dull thud within.

REVEREND MERRICK stares at the pyramid, HAWKSPUR and the DOCTOR head towards it.

REVEREND MERRICK

What was-

The DOCTOR and HAWKSPUR both turn towards REVEREND MERRICK in unison.

HAWKSPUR/DOCTOR

Quiet!...

HAWKSPUR moves towards the pyramid. The DOCTOR pulls a stethoscope from his pocket, he puts it on and tries to listen to the side of the structure.

Another dull thud...HAWKSPUR puts his ear as close to the surface of the pyramid as he can. The DOCTOR moves the stethoscope along slightly...

Another thud...Another...A slow, but steady beat starts to echo from within.

HAWKSPUR

It's almost like a...Like some form of...

The DOCTOR finds the word HAWKSPUR'S looking for.

DOCTOR

Heartbeat...

Just inches away from the DOCTOR'S face, the surface of the pyramid suddenly stretches out and contorts towards him.

A claw-like hand tries to break out and grasps towards his face, just missing his skin by a fraction of an inch.

HAWKSPUR staggers back in shock as he sees this. The claw retracts, the surface is normal again. The 'Heartbeat' starts to increase in volume...

58. (Continued...) 58.

REVEREND MERRICK

Lucifer! You have unleashed the Devil himself!

REVEREND MERRICK fires three shots at the pyramid. They impact and crack the surface. Steam billows out from the puncture marks...

HAWKSPUR

Merrick!...Noooo!

HAWKSPUR dives towards REVEREND MERRICK, who swings the gun round as HAWKSPUR grabs his arm.

Another shot fires...The DOCTOR dives for cover as the bullet hits the wall just next to his head.

The gun hits HAWKSPUR across the head, and he collapses. REVEREND MERRICK swings round and fires two more shots at the pyramid...

The whole of the damaged side of the pyramid suddenly explodes... An unearthly, inhuman cry roars out, as SOMETHING screams to break free...

Blinding white light floods out and engulfs REVEREND MERRICK and HAWKSPUR...

The DOCTOR'S POV. As he peers out from behind the table where he's hiding.

We see the smoke from the pyramid start to clear. The featureless CREATURE from the pre-title sequence can be seen stooped over REVEREND MERRICK'S body.

It glides towards HAWKSPUR, and lifts his body up...Suddenly, it looks directly at the DOCTOR...

First Revision - I6/06/I993

59. INT/EXT. DOWNING ST. DAY. 59.

Darkness. HAWKSPUR looks up out of the shadows, his eyes crackle with energy...

HAWKSPUR'S POV. As he sees the DOCTOR, in the past (I936), hiding behind the table, just as the CREATURE would have seen him...

We pull back from HAWKSPUR'S face, revealing he's sitting in the back of his Rolls Royce.

HAWKSPUR

So, Doctor...Now you know of my past, but, your ability to travel through time, in such a primative way, will be of little use-

HAWKSPUR is suddenly struck by an idea.

HAWKSPUR

Unless, you're planning to look to your future incarnations for help...

He closes his eyes...

HAWKSPUR (VO)

Enter the vortex...Bring me the bodies of the next two regenerations of the Time Lord...I will guide you to them...

His eyes flick open as the door alongside him swings open....He steps out into the daylight....

The CROWD surrounding the barricade by the car erupts into spontaneous applause.

HAWKSPUR smiles, waving to them, as he starts to walk away from the car. We see that he's heading towards the door of No. I0 Downing Street.....

60. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. 60.

The SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK and one of the white DALEKS stand to the side of the funnel of green light.

The other white DALEK stands right in front of it. It turns to the others:

DALEK

Orders received...We will enter the time vortex....

The DALEKS glide into the light. We track towards one of the near gravestones.

SUMMERFIELD peers out from behind it, watching the DALEKS leave....

6I. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD NIGHT. 6I.

The DOCTOR charges through the graveyard, and takes cover behind a large gravestone.

DOCTOR'S POV. As he stares round it, and spots the CREATURE glide out towards the pathway.

It stops, arms folded, head held low...Suddenly, its whole body seems to twist and distort, and it changes into HAWKSPUR.

We see the DOCTOR'S amazed face, his voice no more than a whisper.

DOCTOR

So, that's why it absorbed his body...

HAWKSPUR looks up, his eyes glowing. With unnerving accuracy, he turns and looks straight at the gravestone the DOCTOR'S hiding behind.

The DOCTOR turns, a few hundred yards away he can see the funnel of green light...

We follow him as he charges towards it. The funnel simply disappears as the DOCTOR dives through it...

62. EXT. WASTELAND NIGHT. 62.

Darkness. Slow pan down to focus on a pool of light... It surrounds a raised metal dias on an area of scrubland.

Chained to the dias like some goliath, surrounded by the glow of a forcefield, a tall, motionless FIGURE stands with it's head slumped.

Gleaming bullet metal, with spine-like metal protuberances sticking out of it's chest and back, it's a visciously powerful CYBERMAN...

We pull back to DOROTHY, gazing up at the creature in awe....In the background by a camp fire, we see various SOLDIERS carrying equipment back and forth.

The FIFTH DOCTOR stands talking with a group of SOLDIERS and the BRIGADIER. He catches sight of DOROTHY on her own.

The FIFTH DOCTOR strolls across to join her. For a moment, he shares the morbid fascination with the creature.

FIFTH DOCTOR

He's a Cybercommander.... One of their more nastier hybrids...

He starts to walk round the dias.

FIFTH DOCTOR

I tend to keep bumping into their race...Purely unintentional, of course. This one's ship crashed in the middle of the soldier's encampment... The other Cybermen are out looking for him...

DOROTHY

Why doesn't he move?...

FIFTH DOCTOR

Oh, I promise you...If that forcefield was off, he'd be more than active.

(Continued.....)

62. (Continued...) 62.

In one swift, unexpected move, the CYBERCOMMANDER looks up at the FIFTH DOCTOR.

CYBERCOMMANDER

Doctor.....

Close up on the CYBERCOMMANDER'S hand, as it's fist clenches and several sharp metal spiked slide down and out of it's knuckles... Hanging there like lethal talons.

DOROTHY backs away slightly, but the FIFTH DOCTOR remains calm.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Even if you so much as try to scratch the surface of that forcefield, you'll break them...

The fist slowly opens and the talons retract.

The FIFTH DOCTOR glances at DOROTHY.

FIFTH DOCTOR

They're difficult to reason with...But, they certainly seem to appreciate the concept of futility...

CYBERCOMMANDER

You continue to deny your destiny, Doctor.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Destiny's a bit of an emotive word for a Cyberman to be using...

CYBERCOMMANDER

Your future will be as part of the Cyber-race. Your intelligence will be absorbed into my data banks...The implantation proceedure will commence after all the humanoids have been eradicated...

FIFTH DOCTOR

Assuming your troops do defeat them...

62. (Continued...) 62.

The FIFTH DOCTOR peers up at the CYBERCOMMANDERS face.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Out of curiousity, what happens to the bits of me that are left over?

CYBERCOMMANDER

Flesh and bone are of no value...

FIFTH DOCTOR

Answer me this, then... What if the Cybermen conquered every known, and unknown race in the universe?...

CYBERCOMMANDER

It is inevitable...

DOROTHY watches as he starts to circle round the dias again, intrigued...

FIFTH DOCTOR

I'm talking about every form of sentient life...

CYBERCOMMANDER

The universe would be ours.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Then what?...

CYBERCOMMANDER

The question is not logical.

FIFTH DOCTOR

The only lifeform left are the Cybermen, so what are you going to do?...I could hardly imagine you just sitting there, twiddling you cyber-thumbs!...

DOROTHY laughs at this, but the FIFTH DOCTOR quickly puts a finger to his lips, silencing her.

CYBERCOMMANDER

Evaluation would be instigated...

62. (Continued...) 62.

FIFTH DOCTOR

You'd cull your own race?

CYBERCOMMANDER

Those without function would be terminated...

The FIFTH DOCTOR looks into the creature's blank face.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Do you realise what that means? The foot soldiers would be the first to go. Just like you?

CYBERCOMMANDER

My purpose would have been achieved...

FIFTH DOCTOR

With nothing left for you to kill or conquer, you'd wipe yourselves out..... Civil war, mass-insurrection, right to the point where only one Cyberman's left...Am I right?

The CYBERCOMMANDER straightens up, it's almost as if it's trying to ignore the FIFTH DOCTOR.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Good grief!.....

The FIFTH DOCTOR starts to lead DOROTHY back towards the SOLDIER'S camp.

FIFTH DOCTOR

You know, I've always had a feeling that underneath all that logic, the Cybermen are inherantly stupid... He's just proved it!...

Close in on the CYBERCOMMANDER. He touches the side of his chest unit. A small white light starts to flash on it's side...

First Revision - I6/06/I993

63. EXT. WHITE VOID DAY. 63.

A bleak, mystical landscape of swirling patches of mist, against unending white rock.

The dust covered DOCTOR walks into view. He sighs and sits on a boulder...

DOCTOR

Where on earth have I landed?...

Kicking a stone a few feet, he holds his head in his hands.

VOICE (VO)

Between the realms of life and death, lies a land of distant dreams and forgotten memories.

The DOCTOR gets up and spins round. A FIGURE, blotted out by the sun, starts to walk into focus...

VOICE

You're in limbo, my dear chap...

There is more than a startled look of recognition on the DOCTOR'S face.

VOICE (VO)

You are in a spot of bother, aren't you?

DOCTOR

How did you get here?

We see the FIGURE; A tall, elegant man, younger than his years suggest.

He wears a ruffled shirt, a velvet jacket and an inverness cape...The THIRD DOCTOR

THIRD DOCTOR

It's all a matter of conscience...

First Revision - I6/06/I993

64. EXT. WASTELAND NIGHT. 64.

Sitting by a camp fire, the FIFTH DOCTOR, DOROTHY and the BRIGADIER sit talking.

SOLDIERS mill around in the background...

FIFTH DOCTOR

If entropy's set in, then it's worse than I thought. .....It's like a disease, slowly rotting away at the core, peeling back the skin bit by bit...And with Time Lords, there's an awful lot of layers...

BRIGADIER

If the Doctor...Er, chap before you, I mean....If he's been kept in that body, and he never changed into you...

The BRIGADIER leans towards the fire, stoking the flames with a stick...

BRIGADIER

I don't see how you can exist...

FIFTH DOCTOR

The universe is a complex mass of timelines, full of countless possibilities, Brigadier...I may not exist in the world you've come from, but, I'm certainly here...

DOROTHY

So, if you're alright... That means that he'll survive, and change into you. There's no real danger...

The FIFTH DOCTOR slowly shakes his head.

FIFTH DOCTOR

I'm afraid that it doesn't quite work like that...

(Continued.....)

64. (Continued...) 64.

He leans forward, watching the spiralling, dancing flames...

FIFTH DOCTOR

With such a massive disruption to the time continuum, the resulting effects are bound to catch up with all of us eventually...

BRIGADIER

What can you do?...

FIFTH DOCTOR

Personally? Not that much...You know, it's funny, I always thought that when the end came, I'd go out fighting.... But, like this? The situation's beyond my reach...It's in my past.

He looks towards the BRIGADIER and DOROTHY.

FIFTH DOCTOR

But, if there was a way for me to get you both back there...

He gives them a half-hearted smile...A look of fake optimism.

FIFTH DOCTOR

You might be able to help, more than me...

Suddenly, there is a massive explosion behind them.

CYBERMEN are surrounding the CYBERCOMMANDER. The force-field around him has been destroyed.

As he steps down off the dias, one of the CYBERMEN hands him a blaster...

SOLDIERS open fire all round. The CYBERMEN start to march forward...

The FIFTH DOCTOR, DOROTHY and the BRIGADIER take cover behind some crates.

64. (Continued...) 64.

Something catches the FIFTH DOCTOR'S eye, he looks on in amazement.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Friends of yours, I take it?...

DOROTHY and the BRIGADIER look round.

From their POV. We see the two white DALEKS and the SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK, standing in front of the glowing green funnel of light.

BRIGADIER

They've come through the vortex!

The DALEKS see the CYBERMEN.

DALEK I

Attack!...

DALEK II

Exterminate!...Exterminate!

The DALEKS move away from the time vortex.

FIFTH DOCTOR

I suggest you take your chance, and get out of here while you still can!

BRIGADIER

But, what about you?

FIFTH DOCTOR

Worry about my past, not the present...Now go!

The DALEKS blasts do little to harm the CYBERMEN. Smoke billows out of one as the SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK opens fire on it, a second volley from it leaves nothing but ash.

DALEK POV. As it scans the area with an infra-red viewer through it's eye-stalk. We clearly see a FIGURE with two hearts.

(Continued...)

64. (Continued...) 64.

DALEK (VO)

Intercept the Doctor...

The BRIGADIER leads DOROTHY towards the time vortex...

She looks back and stops dead in her tracks.

DOROTHY

Brigadier, look!...

BRIGADIER'S POV. As he turns round. We see the FIFTH DOCTOR as the three DALEKS close in around him.

He gives an urgent look in her direction, mouthing 'Go Now!' to her.

A haze of light surrounds the FIFTH DOCTOR and the DALEKS, and they vanish as a blnding flash of energy engulfs them.

BRIGADIER

They must have come looking for him...

A CYBERMAN fires a blast of energy into the ground alongside them...

The BRIGADIER frantically starts flicking switches on the homing beacon.

DOROTHY heads for the green light, stopping as she realises the BRIGADIER is not with her.

DOROTHY

What are you doing?

BRIGADIER

If we could find the next Doctor...

DOROTHY

We could warn him about the Daleks...

The BRIGADIER gives her a worried look as they step into the light.

BRIGADIER

If he's still alive.....

65. EXT. WHITE VOID DAY. 65.

The THIRD DOCTOR and the DOCTOR are confronting each other in the middle of the wilderness.

THIRD DOCTOR

You regenerated, yes.... But, I didn't die..... There's a place where we all go, where you'll go. You live, you breath.... You age.....Never think for a moment that you simply fade away...

The THIRD DOCTOR taps the side of the DOCTOR'S head.

THIRD DOCTOR

I'm there...We're all there...Just think of me as your own form of Jiminy Cricket!...

The THIRD DOCTOR'S smile falters as he realises there's no point in joking.

DOCTOR

Don't you understand?... The co-ordinates in the vortex have been scrambled ...That's how I ended up here, and the only way that could have happened, is if the Brigadier and the girl have tried to follow me through time. What chance have they got now?

He starts to stride off.

DOCTOR

If they're still alive, they're as good as dead! Why didn't they just leave me to rot?

THIRD DOCTOR

Renegade?...Have you forgotten what you are?

The THIRD DOCTOR'S words have obviouslly struck a raw nerve with the DOCTOR. He stops... Mist swirls round both of them.

65. (Continued...) 65.

THIRD DOCTOR

Have you forgotten about Gallifrey? Think of the Dark Times...The turmoil in our mind...

The THIRD DOCTOR walks towards him.

THIRD DOCTOR

Your decision was to leave. Do you remember the reason why?...

A beat.

DOCTOR

Stop trying to moralise with yourself....You've no idea how ridiculous it sounds...

The THIRD DOCTOR continues...

THIRD DOCTOR

Think of that reason... Don't ever let it die. That would be too easy. Whatever kind of crusade it is we've been leading ..You cannot let it end like this...

The DOCTOR turns on him, his anger snaps.

DOCTOR

How can I fight what I don't understand?..... I've been torn apart.. Bit by bit...Don't you understand...

The DOCTOR'S voice becomes little more than a whisper.

DOCTOR

We're dying.....

THIRD DOCTOR

Daleks...Ice Warriors.... Zarbi...Yeti...The Master ...When have we ever backed down before?

(Continued.....

65. (Continued...) 65.

DOCTOR

They never got this close to defeating me...

THIRD DOCTOR

But, what if they had?.... Would you have thrown away all hope this easily?..You can't give in.....

The DOCTOR turns away from the THIRD DOCTOR.

Suddenly, the THIRD DOCTOR'S voice is no more than an echo.

THIRD DOCTOR (VO)

Whatever our crusade has been...

The DOCTOR spins round..... Distant, high angle shot of the DOCTOR, alone in the white, desolate wasteland.....

THIRD DOCTOR (VO)

Don't let it end like this.....

66. INT. CORRIDOR DAY/NIGHT. 66.

A dark corridor, echoing with shadows. The funnel of green light blasts into existance.. The BRIGADIER crashes down on the hard, marble floor...

Steam drifts off his clothes as he lies there, recovering from the impact. The funnel suddenly disappears...

He slowly looks round, peering into the shadows...

BRIGADIER

Dorothy?...Dorothy?...

He realises what's happened.

BRIGADIER

We must have got seperated in the vortex...

A booming voice in the distance suddenly cuts through the dark.

VOICE (VO)

Order!...Order!...

The BRIGADIER gets up, and starts to walk towards a vast pair of doors, that can just about be seen through the gloom...

VOICE (VO)

The defence council will take the stand...

Fade to Darkness...

67. INT. TRIAL CHAMBER DAY/NIGHT. 67.

Darkness. A beam of light cuts through the black from the base of a platform...

A figure moves up some steps and mounts the platform. With arms held solemnly in front of him, it is a MAN in what can only be described as a jacket of many colours, like a rainbow on drugs.

He has a bemused expression beneath his curly hair. A large cat badge is pinned on his lapel ...The SIXTH DOCTOR.

He scans the shadows surrounding him. There is a faint mumble of chattering from the darkness.

He speaks clearly to his audience, the JURORS.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Legends speak of a time when their race knew of nothing, other than the unending turmoil of war ...And as you know..... That was centuries ago.

His temper flares up.

SIXTH DOCTOR

And yet you have the unbelievable audacity to accuse their species... A race reknowned now for their peace...Of genocide!

He tuts mockingly to himself. He mutters.

SIXTH DOCTOR

And, if anyone knows about corrupt trial systems..... It's me...

He gestures to the right.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Summon the defendants...

A long crack of yellow light appears in the shadows.

A pair of doors slide open, mist and pale yellow light flood out. Three towering figures stand, silhouetted in the light...

67. (Continued...) 67.

All three move into the light; Two ICE WARRIORS and an ICE LORD. As the doors shut behind them, a pool of light appears in front, which they all step into.

The ICE LORD stands at the front, the two ICE WARRIORS flanking his rear.

The harsh sound of their troubled breathing can clearly be heard.

ICE LORD

I must protessst.....The methodsss used by thisss court, are unorthadox to an extreme.....Is thisss what you define asss justice?...

The other ICE WARRIORS hiss, as they show their agreement with their Commander.

SIXTH DOCTOR

I'm sure that your comments are noted, Commander Azzlyx.

The SIXTH DOCTOR stares defiantly into the darkness.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Much in the same way that I hope mine will be...Though, their content will be a bit more acidic...

He moves towards another pool of light that comes on, as he steps out of his own, nearer the three defendants.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Evidence...

He mutters to himself.

SIXTH DOCTOR

If it can be called that.

He aims a burning look at the unseen jury.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Claims that a squadron of intergalactic freighters...

67. (Continued...) 67.

He motions towards the ICE LORD.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Under your command, supplied vital food rations to the colony on Jassix Five, which had been devastated by drout and famine...Is that the case?...

The ICE LORD nods, hissing.

ICE LORD

A mission of peace...Our intentions were humane...

SIXTH DOCTOR

The Prosecution claims that the said foodstuffs carried a lethal virus...A plague.. Fatal only to the indiginous population of Jassix Six...

The ICE LORD in enraged.

ICE LORD

A conspiracy!...Engineered to disrupt delicate peace negotiationsss, within the Galactic Federation!

SIXTH DOCTOR

I beg to differ.

ICE LORD

What isss thisss! You lead usss to believe you to be an ally? Yet you choose to betray usss asss well, Doctor?

SIXTH DOCTOR

My dear Commander, I assure you that nothing could be further from the truth...

The SIXTH DOCTOR spins round, directing his anger at the unseen JUDGES of the court.

He points accusingly around the shadows as he shouts.

SIXTH DOCTOR

I accuse the so called Judges of this farce!

67. (Continued...) 67.

SIXTH DOCTOR (Cont...)

Look to you own kind, for
the true cause behind this!

A voice booms through the darkness.

JUDGE (VO)

Choose your words with care,
Doctor...You life is just as
expendable as the Defendants.

Humbled, the SIXTH DOCTOR strokes his cat badge with a finger as he speaks.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Your honour...I beg your
forgiveness...

A half-hearted smile.

SIXTH DOCTOR

As a cat has nine lives,
I have the advantage of
a few more...And, I don't
intend to move on from
number six just yet!...

68. EXT. WHITE VOID DAY. 68.

Close up on DOROTHY, face down in the white dust of a desolate rocky terrain.

She looks up, we pull back and see she's alone.

DOROTHY

Brigadier?...

She gets up and starts to walk North.

DOROTHY

Brigadier?...Where are you?...

On a cliff edge in the distance, she catches sight of a small MAN in battered clothing.

DOROTHY

Hey, you!...Wait a minute!...

Something on DOROTHY'S face betrays a faint glimmer of recognition.

The MAN is gone...A hand touches her shoulder gently. She spins round...

The MAN is standing in front of her; A pale, deathly face, topped by a battered straw hat.

His impish features can't hide the vast amount of pain he's in. He's clutching the remains of a black umbrella to his chest, with it's handle shaped like a question mark...The SEVENTH DOCTOR.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Ace?...Ace, is that really you?...

DOROTHY looks at him in total disbelief.

69. INT. TRIAL CHAMBER NIGHT/DAY. 69.

Close up on the ICE LORD.

ICE LORD

Doctor...You ssspoke of the involvement of some other party.....Ssspeak more on thisss matter.. I implore you...

The SIXTH DOCTOR holds the lapels of his coat.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Would I be alone in finding an unnerving coincidence in the fact that the compound, from which the plague virus is generated, can only be found in a spore that's natural to only the swamps of this planet?...

The ICE LORD is furious.

ICE LORD

Isss Thisss Sssso!...

SIXTH DOCTOR

I'm afraid it is...And is it not also the case, that the mining corporation of your planet...Notorious for their cavaliar tactics...Have been negotiating to buy out the mineral deposits on Jassic Five for some time now?

There is an angry chattering sound from the JURORS.

The SIXTH DOCTOR is in his element as he returns to his stand.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Your Honour, I call my, first witness...The Head of the said Mining Corp. ...Or, should I say the true cause behind so many wasted lives?.....

The ICE WARRIORS turn to face the witness stand as another pool of light comes on.

Close up on one of the ICE WARRIORS, watching, hissing expectantly...

(Continued.....)

First Revision - I6/06/I993

69. (Continued...) 69.

Close up on the SIXTH DOCTOR, as he watches...Waiting...

Close up on the ICE WARRIORS....
Close up on the ICE LORD...

The BRIGADIER suddenly wanders into the pool of light.

We see the amazed expression on the SIXTH DOCTOR'S face.

The BRIGADIER peers into the darkness.

BRIGADIER

Doctor?...Doctor, is that you?...

We close in rapidly on the SIXTH DOCTOR, as he makes a rapid, very humble speech.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Your Honour...I beg your most learned indulgence. May we adjourn for a few minutes...

Fall to Darkness, as the pool of light on the defence stand flicks off...

First Revision - I6/06/I993

70. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE DAY. 70.

HAWKSPUR moves into view, out of the shadows.

HAWKSPUR

Time to bring more pawns into play...

From HAWKSPUR'S POV. We see the four captive ECO-TROOPS, laid out on the operating tables, as he slowly closes in towards them.

First Revision - I6/06/I993

7I. INT. COURT WAITING ROOM DAY. 7I.

A room with sparse, metalic furnishings.

We close in on the SIXTH DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER, sitting next to each other on a bench.

SIXTH DOCTOR

You paint a vivid picture, Brigadier...Grim, to say the least. It sounds so final...

BRIGADIER

Sorry to be the bearer of bad tidings...

The SIXTH DOCTOR is sulking slightly.

SIXTH DOCTOR

No last meal...No final requests...Not even time to compose a particularly witty epitaph...

BRIGADIER

Is there no way that you could just...Well...Escape?

SIXTH DOCTOR

Escape?...I pride myself in being able to outwit most things...But, even someone as talented as me finds it impossible to avoid the inevitable...Daleks, you say?

The BRIGADIER nods. The SIXTH DOCTOR bites his bottom lip, as he raises his eyebrows, trying to sound hopeful.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Could be worse, I suppose.

BRIGADIER

Worse? 'One of them's a tank!

SIXTH DOCTOR

Yes, quite.

(Continued.....)

7I. (Continued...) 7I.

BRIGADIER

Leaves nothing but a pile of ash when it hits something!...

SIXTH DOCTOR

Yes! Thankyou, Brigadier!

The SIXTH DOCTOR stares at him.

SIXTH DOCTOR

I'd forgotten what a knack you have for destroying optimism...

The SIXTH DOCTOR stands and starts to pace up and down, changing the subject completely.

SIXTH DOCTOR

It's been blown up, torn apart, stolen, thrown down cliffs, flooded...But, I've never actually lost the TARDIS before...Whenever anything's happened to it in the past, there's always been a bit of it left!

He slams down alongside the BRIGADIER, bery sulkily...

SIXTH DOCTOR

If my past self can find what's left of it, he can start to fight back!...

He holds his head in his hands, almost pouting.

The BRIGADIER spots something down the corridor.

BRIGADIER

Er...Doctor?

SIXTH DOCTOR

Can't you allow me a single moment of despair, to contemplate my demise? What is it?

BRIGADIER

What was it you used to say? 'When I say run...

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72. (Continued...) 72.

A blast of energy slams into the side of the bench.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Run!...

The SIXTH DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER charge off down the corridor, as the two white DALEKS and the SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK glide into view, firing at them...

The SIXTH DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER round a corner, and both suddenly stop in their tracks, raising their hands in the air in surrender...

SIXTH DOCTOR

I take it she's a friend of yours, Brigadier...

We pull back, revealing SUMMERFIELD standing in front of them, with her gun levelled at the BRIGADIER.

SUMMERFIELD

You!...Come with me!

BRIGADIER

Now look here!

She fires a warning shot at the floor. The BRIGADIER feels his coat pocket.

SUMMERFIELD

You dropped them when you leapt into the vortex.... Now move!

SIXTH DOCTOR

Please, take him...He's all yours...

The SIXTH DOCTOR looks over his shoulder, the DALEKS are closing in.

SUMMERFIELD operates her own homing beacon...The time vortex opens up behind her.

The SIXTH DOCTOR gives the BRIGADIER a half-hearted smile as SUMMERFIELD pushes him into the vortex. She follows him...

72. (Continued...) 72.

The DALEKS surround the SIXTH DOCTOR, as the vortex vanishes in front of him.

He keeps his arms up in the air...

SIXTH DOCTOR

Take it from me, Lethbridge-Stewart...You're safer in my past...

With the DALEKS around him, there is a blinding flash of light that engulfs all of them.

As the resulting mist clears, we see they're all gone, but the voice of the SIXTH DOCTOR seems to drift in the air for a moment.

SIXTH DOCTOR (VO)

Far safer.....

73. EXT. WHITE VOID NIGHT. 73.

DOROTHY stokes up a rough camp fire in a rocky incline, as she shelters from the wind with the SEVENTH DOCTOR.

He sits nearbye, holding his legs up against his chest, with his arms wrapped round them.

The 'ACE' black bomber jacket's draped across his shoulders.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

You were always good at making fires...Nitro-9, matches...Whatever you could find...

DOROTHY

You're not making a lot of sense, Professor...

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Ah, yes...But, I am.... Bit by bit, your memory is coming back.....Why else would you call me Professor?

DOROTHY

Sorry?...

The SEVENTH DOCTOR smiles weakly.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Don't worry...

DOROTHY

What is this place?

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Anywhere, and nowhere... It's where Time Lords come to die...Well, this one at least...In a very short time, I'll just fade away...Not even a memory...

DOROTHY

Time Lords? Sounds as though you live forever...

(Continued.....)

73. (Continued...) 73.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Well, if this is what immortality is.....I wouldn't reccomend it .....Death catches up with all of us eventually ...Gallifreyans have an escape clause...But, nothing lasts forever...

He gazes at DOROTHY.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

I owe you a bit of an explanation, don't I?

He gets up...Slowly, unsteadily. He moves towards a large boulder.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

You were one of my travelling companions ...Ace by name, ace by nature...By far the bravest rebel without a cause I've ever known ...And, you'd have left me...

He leans against the boulder, staring into the moonlight.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

It doesn't matter how, why or when...They always do...You've just been a bit unlucky, compared to the others...Very unlucky.

He turns to face her.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

I suppose you could say that I finally met my match...I thought I was infalible...Nothing could touch me....

He smiles weakly.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

I was proved wrong...

He looks at his hand. It starts to fade away. He carefully puts it in his pocket, so that DOROTHY can't see it...

74. INT. THE LIBRARY NIGHT. 74.

We move out of the darkness, down the central aisle of bookcases, now dimly lit by candles.

We close in on the main doors as they slam open. SUMMERFIELD is silhouetted against the moon outside.

She scans the entrance hall, then motions for SOMEONE to move inside...

SUMMERFIELD

Inside...

The BRIGADIER walks into the hallway, handcuffed.

He holds his manacled wrists up towards her.

BRIGADIER

Is this really necessary?

SUMMERFIELD closes the doors behind her.

SUMMERFIELD

You're my only link to finding the Doctor...

BRIGADIER

How many more times do you want to hear it?... He's in the votex...

SUMMERFIELD

That's not the man I knew...

BRIGADIER

Look, he's a Time Lord! It's quite possi-

SUMMERFIELD clamps her hand across the BRIGADIER'S mouth.

SUMMERFIELD

Quiet!...

SOMETHING can clearly be heard moving around outside the main doors. SUMMERFIELD motions towards the shadows...

(Continued.....)

74. (Continued...) 74.

SUMMERFIELD

Get undercover...Quick!

The BRIGADIER is about to say something in protest, but stops dead as something slams against the doors.

Close in on the doors as there is another crash against them. A third...This time they swing open...

MASON, SANDERS, FLEMYNG, EVERITT; The four ECO-TROOPS, all standing sihouetted against the moonlight, all four with heads hung low...

SUMMERFIELD goes to move towards them. This time, it's the BRIGADIER who stops her. His voice a harsh whisper...

BRIGADIER

I wouldn't, if I were you...

SUMMERFIELD

But, they're my-

BRIGADIER

Look!...

POV. Alongside the ECO-TROOPS, at a slight angle so that all four faces can be seen.

In perfect unison, all four of them look up...Bright yellow light glows from their eyes...

75. EXT. WHITE VOID NIGHT. 75.

Darkness. The SEVENTH DOCTOR moves out of the shadows, and towards the light of the fire.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

You were the only chance I had...I projected part of my mind into yours as I died...The Time Lords must have intervened... They always do...Sent you back to the point in your life you'd have reached, just as though you'd never met me...

He starts to cough, DOROTHY moves to help him, but he puts his hand up to stop her...

SEVENTH DOCTOR

I knew that wherever I was, your mind would act like a beacon...Calling me to you, even if I didn't know it... My instinct would be to save you, guard the knowledge of the creature I put in your head...

He stares into the flames.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

If it knew that the memory of it's existance survived ...That there was a chance I could use it against it... It would have hunted you down...Killed you...

He struggles to remember a word... A name...Then it comes to him.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

The Eco-Troops...I knew they'd figure out a way to open the vortex, and trap it...But it found a way back...Back into reality...I sensed it would, but that seems to be a habit of mine...

DOROTHY

A habit?...

(Continued.....)

75. (Continued...) 75.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Knowing what's happened,
before it happens...

He waves his hand dismissively.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Call it Time Lod's
intuition.....

He sighs.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

It's altered the history
of the earth...But, if
it hadn't...You'd never
have found me, I suppose.

In the darkness, beyond the incline, at ground level, we see the feet of a figure step into view...Watching...Listening.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

You'd have been driven mad
by the voices in your head...

The FIGURE watches the SEVENTH DOCTOR and DOROTHY...

76. INT. THE LIBRARY NIGHT. 76.

Darkness. MASON moves out of the shadows and up alongside a candle, perched on a thick, leather-bound volume on one of the bookcase shelves.

Her eyes glow brightly, her face is pale...

MASON

Summerfield?...

There is an awful, pleading tone to her voice.

MASON

Please...Please help us.

We see FLEMYNG and SANDERS move up alongside another candle.

They hold the pistols up by their faces, ready to fire. Their faces are the same... Their voices plead...

FLEMYNG

It's us, Summerfield.

SANDERS

We managed to escape.

EVERITT steps into the light of the candle next to MASON.

EVERITT

But, they hurt us...
Please, Summerfield...
Help us...

We see SUMMERFIELD next to the BRIGADIER in the shadows.

She goes to move forward, but he pulls her back.

SUMMERFIELD

Those are my troops!

BRIGADIER

Didn't you see their eyes?...We've got to get out of here...

EVERITT tilts her head, in a strange, alien way as she listens intently...

76. (Continued...) 76.

EVERITT

Is that your voice I hear
...Old...Friend?...

EVERITT clicks the safety catch off her pistol, and silently moves into the shadows...

77. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE DAY. 77.

HAWKSPUR walks into view, looking up.

Several TECHNICIANS busy themselves around apparatus out of view, at the bottom of the screen.

HAWKSPUR

Excellent, Gentlemen! Truly excellent work!

We track I80 Degrees round HAWKSPUR, and from his POV. We see two large glass tubes, stretching from the floor up into the shadows...

A FIGURE stands in either one. Mist swirls round them...

HAWKSPUR

Instigate cryogenic suspension...We don't want any escape attempts, like their predecessor, do we now?...

We close in on the tubes. It becomes quite clear that the motionless FIGURES are the FIFTH DOCTOR and the SIXTH DOCTOR...

78. EXT. WHITE VOID NIGHT. 78.

The SEVENTH DOCTOR'S lying on the ground with his head cradled by DOROTHY, as she kneels next to him...

His face is deathly white...His breathing strained...

DOROTHY

There's got to be something I can do!...

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Tell him, the Creature... It's using our mind...All the knowledge it craved.. Everything it needed...

DOCTOR (VO)

It found it in us...

DOROTHY looks round, the SEVENTH DOCTOR strains to see, as the FIGURE outside the incline moves towards the camp fire...It's the Fourth DOCTOR.

The DOCTOR quickly moves round the fire, and kneels alongside the SEVENTH DOCTOR, opposite DOROTHY.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

There's not much time...

Suddenly, the SEVENTH DOCTOR grabs DOROTHY'S forehead with his invisible hand.

He touches the DOCTOR'S head with his visible hand...We rapidly intercut images of their faces. The strange sound that haunted DOROTHY fills the air...

Suddenly, the SEVENTH DOCTOR collapses. DOROTHY helps him up.

DOROTHY

The voices...That noise ...They're gone!...

The SEVENTH DOCTOR looks towards the DOCTOR.

(Continued.....)

78. (Continued...) 78.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

He knows everything about the Creature, now....

The SEVENTH DOCTOR slowly starts to fade away.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Go, before it's too late...

His last words are barely heard. He slowly fades away...

SEVENTH DOCTOR

For all of us...

DOROTHY'S left with no more than the 'Ace' jacket in her arms.

She stands, staring at the DOCTOR as she pulls it on. He looks up at her...

DOCTOR

You should have been spared that...Dorothy, I'm so very sorry-

DOROTHY

Dorothy?...

She pulls the jacket on tight.

DOROTHY

I don't think she was ever meant to exist...My name's always been Ace...

Suddenly, the spiralling green light of the time vortex opens up just beyond the incline...

Both the DOCTOR and DOROTHY look towards it in suprise. The glare of bright green reflects on both their faces...

79. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD NIGHT. 79.

The DOCTOR and ACE crash onto the pathway next to the time vortex, landing side by side.

Shadows loom across them, the DOCTOR slowly looks up.

DOCTOR'S POV. As the four ECO-TROOPS, still with glowing eyes, close in around them.

They start to pull their guns out of their holsters...

DOCTOR

How do you do?...I'm the Doctor...

He offers them a hand...The sound of four guns loading is heard, as the weapons close in around his head.

Close up on the DOCTOR, as he looks down the barrel of the nearest gun...

DOCTOR

I never thought social etiquette could be this dangerous!...

ACE'S POV. As she spots something flying through the air towards them. It clanks to the ground, and rolls into the moonlight...

A few feet behind the ECO-TROOPS, we close in on a rapidly ticking grenade...

ACE

Er, Doctor?...

In the same instant she speaks, the BRIGADIER appears in the distance.

BRIGADIER

Get down!...

The ECO-TROOPS spin round and open fire on the BRIGADIER, who dives for cover behind a tree.

We see the wood on it's trunk splintering as the bullets impact...

(Continued.....)

79. (Continued...) 79.

The DOCTOR pulls ACE down behind a gravestone, just as a blinding explosion engulfs the ECO-TROOPS.

As the resulting smoke starts to close in, we close in on MASON'S face. She's sprawled out on the ground alongside SANDERS, FLEMYNG and EVERITT...

Her eyes suddenly flick open....
Still glowing brightly...

80. INT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS NIGHT. 80.

Darkness. Track towards HAWKSPUR. He's standing in a pool of moon-light, shining down through a vast bay window.

He blows elegant plooms of smoke from the cigar he's smoking.

He's wearing an immaculate evening suit with tails. SNYDER hovers in the shadows behind him as while he speaks.

HAWKSPUR

I am the epitomy of style. People try to emulate me throughout the world.... My lectures, my speeches, my every thought.....All catalogued, filed, stored for posterity...I have ascended the political ranks. Prime Minister of England...Now, Govenor of Central Europe...I offer medicine, cures for the diseases they haven't even discovered yet...I give them hope, and yet I grow so bored with it all...

He taps some ash on the floor.

HAWKSPUR

Come out of the shadows, Snyder...I can hear your hormones squeaking...

SNYDER edges towards him.

SNYDER

Mr. Hawkspur, the Royal party are about to arrive at the main hall..... The world delegates party have been seated... The banquet can begin...

HAWKSPUR

Very well, they shall be the first to know of the fate I have decided...

SNYDER

Fate, Mr. Hawkspur?...Of what?.....

(Continued.....)

80. (Continued...) 80.

Close in on SNYDER'S alarmed expression, as HAWKSPUR stalks past...

HAWKSPUR

Mankind, Snyder.....
Mankind...

81. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD NIGHT. 81.

ACE stands next to SUMMERFIELD while she covers the ECO-TROOPS with her gun.

Their bodies lie sprawled out across the ground, where the grenade went off...

ACE listens intently, while SUMMERFIELD talks...We slowly close in on her...

SUMMERFIELD

We were Eco-Troops...
Trained to move into
sectors, as O-Zone
depletion set in...
Our job was to pick
up the remains.....
Human, or otherwise.

Move into a tight close up on SUMMERFIELD'S face, as she remembers...

SUMMERFIELD

When the last soldier
was killed...We were
brought in as nothing
more than substitutes...

Fade Into...

82. EXT. WASTELAND DUSK. 82.

CREATURE'S POV. As it glides across fires...Rubble...Ash.. It's movements are a mixture; Rapid, then incredibly slow.. ...Somehow graceful...

We see an ECO-TROOP run from her cover. We hear SUMMERFIELD.

SUMMERFIELD (VO)
Something to show the surviving civilians that they were safe... I knew we were nothing more than cannon fodder.

A blast from the CREATURE leaves nothing but ash...

Another ECO-TROOP runs from her shelter. The CREATURE pursues.

We see SUMMERFIELD shouting to the ECO-TROOP to run faster...

SUMMERFIELD (VO)
It was a game to that Creature...Cat and Mouse...

The ECO-TROOP is caught in a blast of energy. SUMMERFIELD ducks down...

We close in on her face.....

SUMMERFIELD (VO)
It was near the end... There were only a few of us left...

Tight close up on SUMMERFIELD ...Fade Into...

83. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD NIGHT. 83.

Close up on SUMMERFIELD'S face. We slowly pull back...She's in the graveyard, talking as ACE stands listening...

SUMMERFIELD

Then there seemed to be hope...He just appeared ....Nobody asked how he got there...Then when he started to save lives, he became the answer to everyone's prayers...

ACE turns and walks forward, we move round in front of her as she looks into the distance.

ACE'S POV. We see the DOCTOR, kneeling by the BRIGADIER, who is slumped against the tree he hid behind, wounded in the arm.

ACE

You mean the Doctor?

SUMMERFIELD turns, and moves up alongside her, looking at the DOCTOR.

SUMMERFIELD

It's not the same man ...But, now...I can tell it's him...

With SUMMERFIELD distracted, it's clear that she's made a grave mistake.

Just out of focus, beyond ACE'S shoulder line, we see the ECO-TROOPS slowly sit up, one after the other...

We close in on the BRIGADIER'S face, as he winces in pain.

We pull back, and take in the DOCTOR'S makeshift sling as he finishes tying it up, by using his scarf...

BRIGADIER

He said that you've never lost the TARDIS completely...Something about how, even when it's been blown up, there was always a bit of it left...

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83. (Continued...) 83.

The DOCTOR beams at the BRIGADIER.

DOCTOR

Haven't you ever noticed that the inside of the church, is bigger than the outside...

The BRIGADIER blusters slightly.

BRIGADIER

Well, I...You see, I...

DOCTOR

Modesty, Brigadier! We're all prone to the odd moment of unbleievable stupidity... Nothing to be ashamed off... It's the TARDIS library...

BRIGADIER

But, doesn't that help in any way?

DOCTOR

Only if you want to borrow a book! Hawkspur must have tried to dimensionally displace it...But, even he wasn't powerful enough to do that to a TARDIS... There's nothing in the library that could help...

Something suddenly occurrs to him.

DOCTOR

Unless...

BRIGADIER

Unless what?

Another broad grin from the DOCTOR.

DOCTOR

You know, an Englishman without his castle, is like a Time Lord without his TARDIS...I think there might still be a few battlements left...

ACE (VO)

Doctor!...

83. (Continued...) 83.

Close in towards the BRIGADIER and the DOCTOR as the rush down the pathway, but stop, as they realise they're too late...

MASON and FLEMYNG hold the unconcious SUMMERFIELD between them.

SANDERS and EVERITT have ACE, who's struggling to break free from their grasp.

MASON, FLEMYNG and SUMMERFIELD disappear in a blinding flash of light.

EVERITT turns and smiles an evil smile, eyes blazing brightly. She aims her gun at the Voltron Wave Transmitter, which explodes as a bullet slams into it's case.

In an instant, they too have vanished in a flash of light.

The DOCTOR is enraged...

DOCTOR

He's torn me through time ...Practically destroyed my TARDIS, and pulled my mind apart!...

He turns to the BRIGADIER.

DOCTOR

I think it's about time I was formally introduced to Professor Hawkspur, don't you?

He sees the BRIGADIER'S arm is still bleeding.

His voice mellows in an instant.

DOCTOR

Alistair...I've always fought my own battles, and I admit that if it wasn't for you... I wouldn't be here now....I don't want to lead you to your death...

Close in on the BRIGADIER'S face.

DOCTOR

I'll understand if you turn back now...I have to go on.

(Continued...)

83. (Continued...) 83.

Close in on the BRIGADIER'S eyes;
His expression is impassive...

DOCTOR

I have to warn you, this
could be the last battle
...For both of us...

84. INT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS NIGHT. 84.

A vast, ornate dining room, packed with Royalty, Presidents and MP's.

We close in on the CHIEF BARKER for the event, as he makes his next and final announcement...

CHIEF BARKER

Your Majesty, My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen... Pray silence for the next speaker, your host for the evening, Prime Minister Hawkspur, OBE.....

The CHIEF BARKER takes up his place behind HAWKSPUR, as he rises.

We see SNYDER and SWIFT sitting on either side of him. HAWKSPUR stares at the AUDIENCE impassively as the air thunders with applause...

The noise starts to die down, and he speaks calmly...

HAWKSPUR

I thought hard about how to address you all as equals...But, seeing as you're not, I won't bother.

Thunderous applause then laughter. HAWKSPUR'S rage explodes, he holds his arms up as he roars.

HAWKSPUR

No, no, no, no!...This is not a joke!...You face your destruction, and you applaude it?

Silence falls across the room. He starts to move through the tables...

HAWKSPUR

You're not worthy of the air you breath!...You torture and destroy the indiginous animal species, you wipe out all vegatation ...And when I accelerate the process, not only do you praise me, you reward me for my efforts...What kind of life form can function like this, and still dare to call itself intelligent?.....

84. (Continued...) 84.

HAWKSPUR starts to head towards the main double doors that lead out of the dining room.

SNYDER and SWIFT get up and start to head after HAWKSPUR.

HAWKSPUR

Look amongst yourselves to see the answer...You know, I yearned to be like a human...I strived to achieve the likeness ...The mannerisms...Now I find it repellent....

He throws the doors open, two white DALEKS and the SPECIAL WEAPONS DALEK glide in from outside, lining up behind him.

HAWKSPUR

I destroyed this planet once...My mistake was to question whether the genocide was necessary. Now I know the answer... I suggest you pray to whatever Gods you believe in...You're about to find out whether they exist...

HAWKSPUR moves out of the room and as he passes the DALEKS...

HAWKSPUR

Nobody gets out of here alive...

SWIFT and SNYDER call out as they run towards him, as he starts to close the doors.

SWIFT

Mr. Hawkspur?...

SNYDER

Mr. Hawkspur?...Wait!

As HAWKSPUR looks at one of the DALEKS, it's eye-stalk swings round to face him...

HAWKSPUR

Be sure to make no exceptions...

(Continued.....)

84. (Continued...) 84.

He gives SNYDER and SWIFT a curt smile as he closes the doors.

The DALEKS glide forward in unison. GUESTS and backing away from the tables, some try to break through the other doors.

One of the DALEK guns levels with the camera. As the energy blast shoots out...Fade To Black.

85. INT. THE LIBRARY DAWN. 85.

Close up on an elegant map on ancient paper, a rusty plotting protractor dances across it's surface...

We pull back...The DOCTOR stands over the map muttering out loud. Endless aisles of books stretch out behind him...

DOCTOR

Basic TARDIS dynamics...

He starts to pace down an aisle.

DOCTOR

Apart from the four console rooms....

He rounds a corner and heads down another aisle.

DOCTOR

The Engine Room...The Power Room...

He rounds another corner, still following the map...

DOCTOR

And the library all have...

He rounds another corner, which leads into a large, open area. A mountain of books stands before him, about three feet high....

DOCTOR

Aha!...

Frantically, the DOCTOR starts to throw books everywhere...They shower everywhere...Pages flutter as they crash to the ground.

The DOCTOR steps back, admiring his find..DOCTOR'S POV. As we see a TARDIS Console...

DOCTOR

Secondary control consoles!.....

86. INT. CHANGING ROOM DAY. 86.

Darkness. We see a stool.. A foot lifts up, resting on it as the lace of a boot is tied up.

Close up on a FIGURE, as a khaki green army sweater's pulled onto his body.

Close up on a pair of brown leather gloves being pulled on...Both fit tightly...

Close up on a service pistol as bullets are loaded, and the barrel spun, locking it into place...

Close up on a gun-belt being fitted, and the gun fitted into it's side-holster...

We see a full-length mirror, as the BRIGADIER steps into view, pulling his peaked cap on...He takes a moment to look...

His expression is of a haunted man...The past he thought he'd seen the last of, catching up with him once again...He moves off into the darkness...

87. INT. BY TARDIS CONSOLE DAY. 87.

The DOCTOR'S holding one of the four pylons from the Voltron Wave Transmitter.

He holds it at arms length, and hits a lever with his free hand on the TARDIS console.

Energy crackles across the top of the pylon, and he quickly turns the lever off.

The DOCTOR smiles to himself, as the BRIGADIER arives out of view...

BRIGADIER (VO)

Doctor?...

DOCTOR

Hello, Brigadier...The transmitter's fixed..... Only problem is that the directional tuner's done for...I've linked it up, it can be operated from the console, I-

The DOCTOR catches sight of the BRIGADIER.

From his POV. We take in his full battle-gear.

The DOCTOR beams at him, the BRIGADIER flusters slightly.

BRIGADIER

You said it could be our last battle...I was determined to go out with style...

The DOCTOR heads towards him.

DOCTOR

My dear chap!...I wouldn't have it any other way, but you do put me rather to shame...

He lifts up his lifeless, grey coat, looking gloomily at it.

BRIGADIER

I thought of that...

The DOCTOR looks up, perplexed.

(Continued.....)

87. (Continued...) 87.

The BRIGADIER offers the DOCTOR the large cardboard box he's holding...

BRIGADIER

Managed to retrieve this after you left UNIT...

The DOCTOR opens the lid and peers in. He looks up...His face is like a child who's been locked in a sweet shop...

88. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE DAY. 88.

ACE lies in the shadows, as she starts to come to, we pull back, taking in that she's now strapped to one of the operating tables...

She strains to look up, as she cranes her neck she can just about see a SHAPE in the shadows...

It shuffles forward...ALEX STEWART comes into view... His head is at an awkward angle as he moves...

ACE strains to break free as she recognises him...

ACE

Alex?...Alex, it's me! Quick, help me get out of this!...

There is no response.

ACE

Alex?...ALEX!...

He suddenly jerks his head up and looks towards her.

His eyes are glowing just like the ECO-TROOPS. The corner of his mouth twists into a grotesque smile...

ACE yells out in fury, as she desperately tries to free herself...

ACE

Noooooo!.....

A pair of hands reach out of the shadows behind her, and steady her.

ACE'S POV. As she looks up. HAWKSPUR looms over her...

HAWKSPUR

Such theatricality from one so young...

He walks along the side of the table.

HAWKSPUR

I admire your spirit...

88. (Continued...) 88.

He smiles at her.

HAWKSPUR

Sorry to use such a cliche ...Resistance is useless.

He folds his arms, gloating as he talks to her.

HAWKSPUR

Do you appreciate the power of mind control?

ACE refuses to answer.

HAWKSPUR

No? I didn't myself, until my science division managed to clone me...

She looks at him, horrified...

HAWKSPUR

The results were...Well, interesting...Flesh, but no bone...Biomorphic.... We are all shape-changers ...And, when I found the gallery of alien terrors the Doctor's witnessed in his mind, I began to experiment...Daleks, Cybermen, Ice Warriors... I think it's time to put my other selves to use...

Energy crackles across his eyes. ACE watches, helpless, as she sees CREATURES emerge from the shadows all around her...ICE WARRIORS...DALEKS...CYBERMEN...

All all them start to close in and group round HAWKSPUR...

HAWKSPUR

I tire of your species. When I have cleansed the Earth, I'll create the new order in life and structure...

ACE

You're mad!...

(Continued.....)

88. (Continued...) 88.

HAWKSPUR nods thoughtfully, as he conceeds to this point.

HAWKSPUR

Quite possibly...

He breaks into a broad grin...

89. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. 89.

The main doors of the church swing open. With head bowed low, the DOCTOR emerges...

Now wearing a deep read jacket, he's got his old, unending scarf wrapped round his neck, as a brown, broad-brimmed hat jammed on his head...

He heads towards BESSIE, with the BRIGADIER following close behind. He's carrying a ruck-sack, with the four Voltron machine pylons clearly sticking out of the top...

The DOCTOR'S affectionately examining a length of his scarf as he moves...

DOCTOR

You know, this is the original one...I thought I'd mislaid it for good.

BRIGADIER

Madame Nostrodamus really knitted that thing for you?

The DOCTOR climbs into the driver's side, the BRIGADIER into the Passengers.

DOCTOR

From a pattern by Da Vinci...

The engine roars into life...

BRIGADIER

Of course!...

BESSIE hurtles off down the road at an alarming rate...

90. EXT. LONDON STREET DAY. 90.

PEOPLE moves about their daily business. Some go into shops, BUSINESSMEN hurry to meet the appointments of the day..... Everything is normal.

A spiralling flash of light explodes from the centre of the road...A TAXI screeches to a halt in front of the area, as the resulting smoke starts to clear.

TAXI DRIVER'S POV. Peering out of the window, as the towering shape of a CYBERMAN marches towards the front of the cab, levelling it's gun.

We close in towards the barrel of the blaster, and in the same instant the energy blasts out...Cut To...

9I. INT. TELEVISION NEWSROOM DAY. 9I.

TECHNICIANS run frantically across the background, as A.J. MANSON speaks urgently to camera...

A.J. MANSON

We're just receiving pictures of the invasion of London...I repeat, the invasion of London that is taking place as we speak...

As she turns to look at a monitor on the side of her desk, we cut to the pictures she can see...

92. EXT. MONTAGE SEQUENCE DAY. 92.

We see HAWKSPUR'S culling in progress, with monsters at all points of the capitol...

CYBERMEN appear on the horizon of the steps of St. Pauls, all opening fire on PEOPLE as they run for their lives...

A.J. MANSON (VO)

Casualties are high.... Many of the wounded are being moved from London Central, as that area's now been declared a danger zone...

DALEKS glide round the lions in Trafalgar Square, with guns blazing as they surge towards the running TOURISTS...

A.J. MANSON (VO)

It's believed that Marshall Law will be put into operation within the hour...

We see a whole line of white DALEKS, gliding across Westminster Bridge, heading towards Parliament...

Finally, with their bases glowing, we see two white DALEKS swoop past the face of Big Ben, with guns blazing

...Cut To...

93. INT. TELEVISION NEWSROOM DAY. 93.

A.J. MANSON sits trying to read the next newsheet as it's handed to her.

All hell is breaking loose in the studio. TECHNICIANS charge back and forth, phones ring, doors are slamming...

A.J. MANSON

Prime Minister Hawkspur is, at present, unavailable for comment...

Another sheet of paper is pushed in front of her.

A.J. MANSON

And, we're just receiving word that BBC3 News Reporter, Tony Mc-

She pauses for a second in shock, but her professionalism kicks in.

A.J. MANSON

Tony McCabe has been killed at Oxford Circus, covering the invasion...

Suddenly, there are screams in the background. The lights flicker overhead...

A.J. MANSON starts to look around, wondering what's going on.....She taps at her ear-piece, linking her to the Director.

A.J. MANSON

What's happening?...Hello? ...Control?...

She turns to face off camera, as a shadow suddenly looms towards her...We see her terrified expression, as she starts to back away...

A DALEK comes into view, and opens fire...Explosions detonate all round.....

94. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. 94.

Ground Level POV. As BESSIE pulls up. The DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER stand up in their seats, near-silhouetted against the sun.

DOCTOR

We've not much time..... You're quite certain you know what to do, Brigadier.

BRIGADIER

Have I ever let you down yet, Doctor...

The DOCTOR looks at him.

DOCTOR

This isn't the time to start...

Both sit down, the DOCTOR drives on...

We see BESSIE speeding towards the extravagant mansion, looking like a grandiose victorian folly.

95. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE DAY. 95.

SUMMERFIELD lies alongside ACE, HAWKSPUR stands just behind them examining the dials on a control console.

SUMMERFIELD senses something, she looks to her side.

SUMMERFIELD

Doctor!...

HAWKSPUR spins round, ACE tries to stretch her neck to see...

The DOCTOR stands silhouetted in the doorway.

DOCTOR

You were expecting someone else?

HAWKSPUR, obviously shocked, is quick to put on the charm.

HAWKSPUR

Doctor, I was expecting you...As any puppeteer knows, when you pull the strings, the marionette will dance...

DOCTOR

You're hardly what I expected a being composed entirely of chronal energy to look like, you know...

HAWKSPUR

Nor you, a Time Lord...

DOCTOR

Touche...I'm curious about one thing...

HAWKSPUR

Please...Ask whatever you will...

DOCTOR

How did you find me at the Pharos Centre?

HAWKSPUR

I knew of your many deaths on Earth, Doctor...

95. (Continued...) 95.

HAWKSPUR heads towards the DOCTOR, who stands unafraid...Unflinching.

HAWKSPUR

I've killed you once...
Remember that...

DOCTOR

Not the kind of thing one could easily forget...

HAWKSPUR

The death of your first body in the arctic wastes ...Not the most accesible way to find you, and as for the third at the UNIT Headquarters...Even I admit that security would have been difficult to overcome...The fourth was by far the easiest, so I bought the place and just waited for you...

He moves his hands as though he were working a puppet.

HAWKSPUR

There you were...Dangling like a broken puppet...How could I let such a mind as yours, suffer such an ignoble death, when I had so many uses for it...

The DOCTOR'S tone is solemn.

DOCTOR

I'll ask you once, Hawkspur. Are you intent on destroying every living species on this planet?...

HAWKSPUR

But, of course!...

DOCTOR

You offer me no choice...As it was, the Earth was slowly destroying itself...It deserves far better than you to induce it's final death throws...

(Continued.....)

95. (Continued...) 95.

HAWKSPUR scoffs.

HAWKSPUR

This planet is under my control...It's my right to do with it as I will!

The DOCTOR sees the glass tubes holding the FIFTH DOCTOR and SIXTH DOCTOR. His face is grim and determined as he moves towards HAWKSPUR.

DOCTOR

If you see it as your right, then I challenge it...

The DOCTOR slaps him across the face. ALEX STEWART and the ECO-TROOPS moves forward, eager to protect their master...But, he puts a hand up to stop them...

HAWKSPUR

What's this, Doctor?... Chivalry?...

The DOCTOR slaps him across the face again.

HAWKSPUR takes a white handkerchief from his pocket, dabbing at the trickle of green blood on the edge of his lip.

DOCTOR

If you're truly the gentleman you claim to be, Hawkspur...Accept the challenge...Or are you simply a coward?

HAWKSPUR

If it's a noble demise you desire, Doctor... Then so be it!...

HAWKSPUR leans towards him, as he almsot seems to growl his words...

HAWKSPUR

Choose your weapons...

96. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. 96.

The vast courtyard in the heart of HAWKSPUR'S mansion. A large statue of Queen Victoria stands in it's centre...

In one corner, guarded by two of the ECO-TROOPS, the DOCTOR stands with SUMMERFIELD as the BRIGADIER moves up to join them.

BRIGADIER

The pylons are round the statue, Doctor...

DOCTOR

One at each corner?

The BRIGADIER nods.

DOCTOR

As soon as Hawkspur gets near it....Hit this button...

The DOCTOR holds out a small remote control unit.

SUMMERFIELD

What does that do?

DOCTOR

It boosts a signal to the TARDIS console, the vortex opens up ...And, bang! No more Hawkspur!

SUMMERFIELD grabs the unit.

SUMMERFIELD

So it's an open-ended transmitter?...

The unit explodes in her hand. All three look up, EVERITT smiles at them,

HAWKSPUR arrives, with MASON and FLEMYNG moving behind him. ALEX STEWART carries his sword.

HAWKSPUR

Ready, Doctor?.....

The DOCTOR signals for him to wait for a moment...

96. (Continued...) 96.

SUMMERFIELD

What do we do now?

DOCTOR

Pray that the lessons with Cyrano pay off...

BRIGADIER

But, surely there must be something we can-

The DOCTOR shakes his head.

DOCTOR

Perhaps this is the last battle, after all.....I have to finish what I've started...

ACE arrives, carrying a breastplate and sword.

ACE

I found this in the mansion ...I thought it might help.

DOCTOR

Pity you didn't bring the entire suit...

Suddenly, the ECO-TROOPS scream and change shape before their eyes.

Bulging, twisting and blurring into white DALEKS.

SUMMERFIELD

Noooooo!

HAWKSPUR approaches, with two 'New' white DALEKS behind him.

HAWKSPUR

Don't worry, my dear.... They'll find these forms far more comfortable...

With an amazing display of skill, the DOCTOR swings his sword round his head in an arc, smashing it down on HAWKSPUR'S sword as he holds it up to defend himself.

The DOCTOR smiles manically, his eyes gleaming with energy.

96. (Continued...) 96.

DOCTOR

En Guard!...

HAWKSPUR swings his sword round, the DOCTOR ducks, and brings his sword up, so that HAWKSPUR'S is sent flying up out of his hand. ...But, he catches it in the other in an instant.

HAWKSPUR

Bravo, Doctor!...Bravo! But, not good enough!...

HAWKSPUR lunges forward..... ACE whispers to SUMMERFIELD.

ACE

How come he's set us free?...

SUMMERFIELD

He hasn't...As soon as he's finished with the Doctor, I think we're next...

One of the DALEKS glides forward.

DALEK

Silence...

We see the DOCTOR charge towards HAWKSPUR with a frenzy of arcs and swings of his sword.

Not expecting such an attack, HAWKSPUR falls to the ground.

Alongside the BRIGADIER, ACE and SUMMERFIELD, the two DALEKS eye-stalks suddenly droop.

The BRIGADIER looks across at the other two DALEKS, whose eye-stalks are also drooped.

BRIGADIER

He can't concentrate on controlling them, and keep up with the fight!

He looks round, the main doors behind them are ajar

BRIGADIER

Come on!...

96. (Continued...) 96.

The BRIGADIER grabs SUMMERFIELD by the arm, as they head for the doors.

As she reaches them, ACE senses something and looks back....She sees ALEX STEWART grab hold of his head and collapse.

ACE

Alex!...

She rushes towards him...We see the DOCTOR suddenly stumble onto the ground, holding his sword over his head...HAWKSPUR'S attack is without mercy.

SUMMERFIELD looks back as they reach the door, and sees ACE as she reaches ALEX STEWART'S side.

SUMMERFIELD

Ace! Come back!...

HAWKSPUR stops and looks up, allowing the DOCTOR the second he needs to roll out of the way.

The DALEKS suddenly activate again and swing round to face the BRIGADIER and SUMMERFIELD.

Two of the DALEKS glide towards them.

DALEK I

Halt!...

DALEK II

Stop, or you will be exterminated!...

ACE puts her arms round ALEX STEWART'S shoulders. He looks up, normal...

ALEX STEWART

Dorothy?...

His eyes suddenly glaze over and start to glow again...He lunges at DOROTHY...

97. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. 97.

The two DALEKS glide out of the main entrance, and move straight past BESSIE as they search for the BRIGADIER and SUMMERFIELD.

The BRIGADIER suddenly appears from behind the car, with a rocket launcher on his shoulder.

He fires. The missile hits one of the DALEKS dead on. It explodes in a fireball...

The BRIGADIER ducks down as the other DALEK swings round, and an energy bolt whizzes past overhead.

Behind the car, SUMMERFIELD quickly loads a second missile into the rear of the weapon.

BRIGADIER

Keep down!...

He gets up and fires. Another dead hit. The DALEK explodes.

The BRIGADIER clambers into the car.

BRIGADIER

Quick, get in...Damn!

He clutches his shoulder. Blood is seeping through.

BRIGADIER

The kick-back on that's opened the bullet wound...

SUMMERFIELD

Move over...

BRIGADIER

You can't drive this!

SUMMERFIELD

Just try and stop me...

The BRIGADIER gets out and hurries round to the passenger side.

SUMMERFIELD

Where did you get that launcher?

(Continued.....)

97. (Continued...) 97.

The BRIGADIER thuds down into the seat.

BRIGADIER

Another left over from UNIT...Now, put your foot down...We have to get back to the church, as fast as we can!....

We see SUMMERFIELD quite literally do as he says...

BESSIE speeds away from the mansion like a rocket...

98. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. 98.

HAWKSPUR staggers backwards, as he tries to regain his breath.

DOCTOR

What's the matter?..... Can't face the prospect of defeat, Hawkspur?...

HAWKSPUR stops, straightens up and closes his eyes.

The two remaining DALEKS simply vanish, leaving two floating spheres of energy, which glide towards HAWKSPUR, merging into him.

The DOCTOR starts to back away. HAWKSPUR'S eyes open, crackling with energy...

HAWKPSUR

Perhaps it is you, who whould be asking yourself that question, Doctor?

He swings his sword round his head in an arc...

The DOCTOR leaps at an overhead window balcony, and pulls himself up towards the roof covering the passageway, running alongside the courtyard...

99. EXT. ROAD TO CHURCH DAY. 99.

BESSIE speeds along the road, the BRIGADIER has to shout over the roar of the wind...

BRIGADIER

The pylons are tuned into the TARDIS console ...If we can just find the right button to activate it...The Doctor might have a chance...

BESSIE swings up the hill that leads to the church.

The car suddenly screeches to a halt. SUMMERFIELD stands up in her seat...

BRIGADIER

What's wrong?...

As he gets up, SUMMERFIELD points...

SUMMERFIELD

Cybermen!...

From their POV. We see the church, with it's gate now surrounded by several CYBERMEN...Motionless...All watching...Waiting...

I00. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. I00.

Blue sky...HAWKSPUR rises into view, swinging his sword round his head. Sparks fly as it clashes with the DOCTOR'S...

We pull back to see they're both on the roof of the mansion..... There are a line of lightning rods nailed to the brickwork of the chimneys that surround them.

The DOCTOR lunges and swings, HAWKSPUR falls against one of the lightning rods. There is a loud crackle of electricity, as it seems to draw energy from him...

HAWKSPUR

Ahhhhh!.....

The DOCTOR'S puzzled. HAWKSPUR is weakened, he lunges again...

The DOCTOR side-steps, HAWKSPUR crashes into another lightning rod, it crackles again as more energy is drawn from him...

DOCTOR

Of course! The lightning rods! They gave you the energy to escape from the time vortex...They can also take it away!...

With renewed hope and strength, the DOCTOR valiantly attacks again.

HAWKSPUR falls against another lightning rod, he's now very weak...

HAWKSPUR

You can never defeat me, Doctor...You don't know what I am!...

The DOCTOR attacks again, they are both perilously close to the edge of the roof

DOCTOR

A creature of chaos and death...

The DOCTOR swings and arcs his sword, sparks fly and HAWKSPUR staggers backwards...

I00. (Continued...) I00.

DOCTOR

That's enough for me to know I have to destroy you, Hawkspur!.....

Another flurry of sword swings, and a final, powerful blow..... It sends HAWKSPUR staggering to the edge of the roof...

He looses his balance and flies backwards into the air, and out of view...

The DOCTOR falls against the side of a chimney, exhausted.

He looks towards the side of the roof...

DOCTOR

That was too easy...

He walks towards the edge of the roof to look over the side, but can't bring himself to look...

DOCTOR

No, no...I've always been too squeamish...

He walks towards the camera. Unseen, behind him, the CREATURE rises into view, now that HAWKSPUR has reverted to his natural form.

It's arms are folded across it's chest, it's head bowed...It's head suddenly jerks up. It's face is the image of Death itself.

CREATURE

Doc...Tor.....

The DOCTOR slowly turns round to face it...

DOCTOR

It would be reckless to say I wasn't expecting you...

He dives towards a doorway leading into the mansion from the roof...

IOI. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. IOI.

Tight close up on a gravestone, as the BRIGADIER and SUMMERFIELD slam down against it, trying to regain her breath.

SUMMERFIELD peers round the edge of it. From her POV. We see two CYBERMEN on guard along the path.

She turns to the BRIGADIER...

SUMMERFIELD

We could blow them away with the missile launcher.

BRIGADIER

There's one major flaw in your plan...

SUMMERFIELD

We only had two rockets?

The BRIGADIER smiles half-heartedly.

She leans back round and spots the remains of part of the Voltron machine.

SUMMERFIELD

I think I just found the distraction we need...

She aims her gun and fires... She misses...She fires again. The machine explodes as the bullet hits it...

The two CYBERMEN open fire, slowly walking towards it...

SUMMERFIELD

Come on!...

SUMMERFIELD and the BRIGADIER charge off, unnoticed...

I02. INT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. I02.

The DOCTOR charges down a corridor, clutching his sword to his chest...

The CREATURE, gliding through the air a few inches off the ground, is rapidly closing in behind him.

With arms outstretched, energy bolts fire from it's fingers... Exploding inches behind the DOCTOR'S feet as he runs...

I03. INT. CHURCH CRYPT DAY. I03.

We focus on a small hole in the wall, as a foot kicks at it and daylight floods in from outside.

As soon as the hole is big enough, SUMMERFIELD scrambles through and then helps the BRIGADIER down...

They creep past the pyramid and head towards the doorway...

I04. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. I04.

ACE helps ALEX STEWART sit up on the ground, where he lies. He looks up at her, blearily.

ALEX STEWART

Dorothy?...I...I...

ACE

You're free of it now, Alex...Don't worry... It lost control of you when Hawkspur's body died...

ALEX STEWART

Hawkspur?...I...

Suddenly, his body arches in pain. He goes limp...

ACE

Alex?...No!...Not like this!...Please, no...

His eyes open briefly, his voice no more than a whisper.

ALEX STEWART

I lo-...Love....

His head slumps, blood slowly trickles out of the side of his mouth.

DOROTHY

I love you, Alex...

She kisses his forehead. She hugs his body to herself...

Suddenly, the doors to the side of where she sits burst open... The DOCTOR charges out, she looks to the door and sees the CREATURE appear there...

ACE

No!...I won't let it kill both of you!...

She quickly charges towards the DOCTOR, leaping in front of him as the CREATURE blasts a bolt of energy at him.

(Continued

I04. (Continued...) I04.

DOCTOR

Ace!...Noooo!.....

He is unable to push her aside as she blocks the path of the energy bolt.

It slams into her body, and the DOCTOR catches her before she drops to the ground.

DOCTOR'S POV. As he looks up, the CREATURE glides towards him.

He carefully lowers ACE to the ground...His eyes are full of fury...

DOCTOR

It's time this ended...

Instead of running in the opposite direction, he charges straight for the CREATURE, leaping at it and tackling it to the ground...

105. INT. THE LIBRARY DAY. 105.

The BRIGADIER and SUMMERFIELD round the corner of a bookcase.

A blast of energy slams into SUMMERFIELD, sending her crashing to the ground, as two CYBERMEN start to close in...

CYBERMAN

Stop!...

The BRIGADIER tries to help SUMMERFIELD up, but she pushes him away.

SUMMERFIELD

Get to the console, Brigadier...Go!...

The BRIGADIER charges off, just as an energy bolt slams into the floor where he was standing...

I06. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. I06.

The DOCTOR and the CREATURE in close up, as energy surges into the DOCTOR'S body, tearing at into every atom of his being, as he struggles for his life...

The CREATURE hisses into the DOCTOR'S face as the wrestle.

CREATURE
Die...Doc...Tor...
Die...

I07. INT. THE LIBRARY . DAY. I07.

The BRIGADIER rounds the end of an aisle of bookcases, and sees the TARDIS cosole ahead...

As he charges towards it, and runs out into the open, he's grabbed by two CYBERMEN, who start to drag him away...

BRIGADIER'S POV. He can see the button he has to hit, on the side of the Voltron machine equipment wired up to the side of the console...

He stretches his arm out, as it's millimetres from his reach ...He's pulled back...

Suddenly, an energy bolt blasts into one of the CYBERMEN, both spin round and open fire at the wounded SUMMERFIELD, lying on the floor with her gun in her hand...

It's the chance the BRIGADIER needs, as he throws himself at the console...Close up on his fist as it slams into the button...

I08. EXT. HAWKSPUR MANSIONS DAY. I08.

We see the DOCTOR on his feet, badly injured from the fight, staggering back towards the statue...

The CREATURE is gliding towards him, with arms raised. A bolt of energy slams into the DOCTOR, sending him reeling...

The CREATURE starts to close in. Both of them are only a few feet away from the statue, as the time vortex suddenly blasts into existence around it...

The sudden appearence of the swirling green funnel of light distracts the CREATURE. It's the moment that the DOCTOR needs...

The DOCTOR has edged round behind the CREATURE. He leaps towards it, locking his arms round it so that it's own arms are held down.

The CREATURE howls with rage, raw energy crackles round both it and the DOCTOR, as he slowly, painfully, drags it towards the vortex...

With the last vestiges of strength he can muster, the DOCTOR throws the CREATURE into the light... Flailing claws stretch out of the funnel, and slowly retract as the CREATURE is dragged into the heart of the vortex...

There is an almighty explosion of white light, which sends the DOCTOR flying...

Suddenly, there is peace...Calm... Lying face down on the grass, ACE struggles to get up, her eyes slowly coming into focus...

She looks round: Everything is different...As it should be.... The pylons round the statue have gone, ALEX STEWART'S body has gone...

Suddenly, the DOCTOR staggers round the side of the statue, clutching his chest in pain... He collapses...

ACE

Doctor!...

(Continued.....)

I08. (Continued...) I08.

She rushes to his side, kneeling down beside him.

His eyes open, he looks up at her, his voice very weak...

DOCTOR

Did I die a noble death, this time?.....

ACE

Don't let it end like this, Doctor...

Her words echo the voice of the THIRD DOCTOR, as his words echo in the DOCTOR'S mind...

THIRD DOCTOR (VO)

Whatever our crusade has been...Don't let it end like this...

DOCTOR

The end? No...It's a new beginning.....

He smiles and closes his eyes. ACE watches as the DOCTOR'S body starts to change...Regenerating ...Twisting, distorting into the FIFTH DOCTOR...Then the SIXTH DOCTOR...And into the SEVENTH DOCTOR...

The SEVENTH DOCTOR'S eyes flick open, and he suddenly sits bolt upright, curiously examining the epic scarf wrapped round his neck...

He slowly looks round at ACE. His face breaks into a broad grin as he sees her...

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Ace!...

ACE

Professor!...

They hug like long lost friends, together again...

I09. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. I09.

We pull back from the radiant blue sky. The SEVENTH DOCTOR is standing in front of a gravestone...

He's wearing his own clothes again, and taps his chin throughtfully with the handle of his question-mark umbrella.

ACE moves up alongside him...

ACE

Professor?...Why won't you answer any of my questions?...

We slowly track round them, and take in the inscription on the gravestone, as the SEVENTH DOCTOR reads it out loud...

ACE slowly takes in who's been buried there...

SEVENTH DOCTOR

'Rest, Rest Brave Knight ...Though The Battle Is Not Won...Your Life Is Never Ending...For You Saw, And Touched The Sun...'

We see the top of the headstone; 'Professor Oliver Hawkspur - September IIth I890 - December I2th I936'.

ACE

How come he's dead?...

The SEVENTH DOCTOR starts to walk away, heading down the pathway towards the red-brick church.

ACE

What are you doing Here?

ACE quickly follows him.

ACE

You were-

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Was I?...

(Continued.....)

I09. (Continued...) I09.

ACE

But, you-

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Did I?...

He puts his arm round her shoulders, as they head for the main doors of the church.

ACE

But, the Brigadier?

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh, he's probably in Geneva, playing at being an official ambassador...You know what he's like...

They go through the doors...

II0. INT. INSIDE THE CHURCH DAY. II0.

Close up on a battered blue police box...The TARDIS...

We pull back, revealing that it's stading in the middle of the church, which is now just a normal church...

The SEVENTH DOCTOR and ACE head towards it...Bright light beams through the stained-glass windows, casting colourful patterns across their path...

ACE

What about Summerfield?

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Back on her right time-line, back where she belongs...As are we all. Who knows, we might even meet her again one day... And Alex...What do you remember about Alex?

ACE

Alex?...Alex who?...

SEVENTH DOCTOR

If time is altered, your life momentarily takes a different direction..... But, something will always snap it back into the right place eventually... It can be as cruel, as it can be kind...Trust me, it was never meant to be.

ACE looks thoroughly confused as the SEVENTH DOCTOR opens the TARDIS door.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

And, if this planet is to be destroyed...Mankind will manage it all on its own, without any help from that Creature...Whatever it may have been...

He smiles and puts a hand on her shoulder, leading her into the TARDIS.

(Continued.....)

II0. (Continued...) II0.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Come on, Ace...Cheer up ...It'll all be a memory soon...Then even that will fade away...

The door shuts behind them. We pull back, as the SEVENTH DOCTOR'S voice is still heard.

SEVENTH DOCTOR (VO)

There's a universe out there to explore...Let's see what makes it tick!

The familiar wheezing, groaning sound starts to fill the air, as the TARDIS slowly fades away.

III. EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD DAY. III.

A FIGURE moves amongst the gravestones in the churchyard. He stops as he hears the sound of the TARDIS dematerialising.

We pull back, taking in the fact that it's the BRIGADIER, his facing showing his memory being haunted by the sound... Shaking his head, he moves on.

He's wearing a black overcoat, and carrying a wreath.

From behind a gravestone, we see as he stops, looking down at the front of it, and places the wreath in front of it as he smiles weakly...

We move round, and take in the inscription on the gravestone; 'Alexander Lethbridge-Stewart. I969 - I979'.....

Fade Into :- End Title Sequence

DOCTOR WHO - THE DARK DIMENSION

Cast List

THE FOURTH DOCTOR - Refered To As MAN For Sc.6, 7, IO & II.
DOROTHY/ACE - Becomes ACE From Sc.79 Onwards.
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE STEWART

THE THIRD DOCTOR
THE FIFTH DOCTOR
THE SIXTH DOCTOR
THE SEVENTH DOCTOR

PROFESSOR OLIVER HAWKSPUR - Human Form Of CREATURE
SWIFT - Hawkspur's Assistant
SNYDER - Hawkspur's Assistant

SUMMERFIELD - Leader Of The Eco-Troops
MASON - Eco-Troop
FLEMYNG - Eco-Troop
SANDERS - Eco-Troop
EVERITT - Eco-Troop

A.J. MANSON - Tv News Anchorwoman
TONY McCABE - Tv News Reporter
ALEX STEWART - Dorothy's Boyfriend/Brigadier's Son
DEAVISH - Para-Cop
HAMMOND - Para-Cop
SPAULDING - Para-Cop
REVEREND MERRICK - Parish Priest circa. I936
Dr. KELLER
Mr. FRELANE - Hospital Administrator

CHIEF BARKER - Master Of Ceremonies at Hawkspur Banquet
SAMPSON - Hawkspur's Driver
LIBRARIAN
SECURITY CHIEF

COMMANDER AZZLYNX - Ice Lord
CYBERCOMMANDER

DALEKS - Two White Daleks and Special Weapons Dalek
CYBERMEN - Minimum Of Four/Maximum Of Six
ICE WARRIORS - Two For Trial Sequence/Other Scenes
YETI - Two For Railway Station Sequence

N/S Parts

SCAVENGERS - Opening Post-Title Sequence.
REPORTERS - Tv Newsroom/Hawkspur Mansions/Brigadier's House.
NURSES/DOCTORS - Hospital Escape Sequence.
PUPILS - Opening Sequences At Hawkspur's HQ.
PROTESTERS - Sequences At Hawkspur's HQ.
AMBULANCEMEN/SECURITY GUARDS - Pharos Flashback Sequence.
TECHNICIANS - Hawkspur's Research Centre.
SOLDIERS - Fifth Doctor Sequence.
TOURISTS - London Invasion Sequence.
TAXI DRIVER/PEDESTRIANS - London Street Sequence.
BANQUET GUESTS - Banquet At Hawkspur Mansions Scene.